GOLD KEY

PAULINE PERIL

15c

THE CLOSE SHAVES OF PAULINE PERIL

10255-006
JUNE

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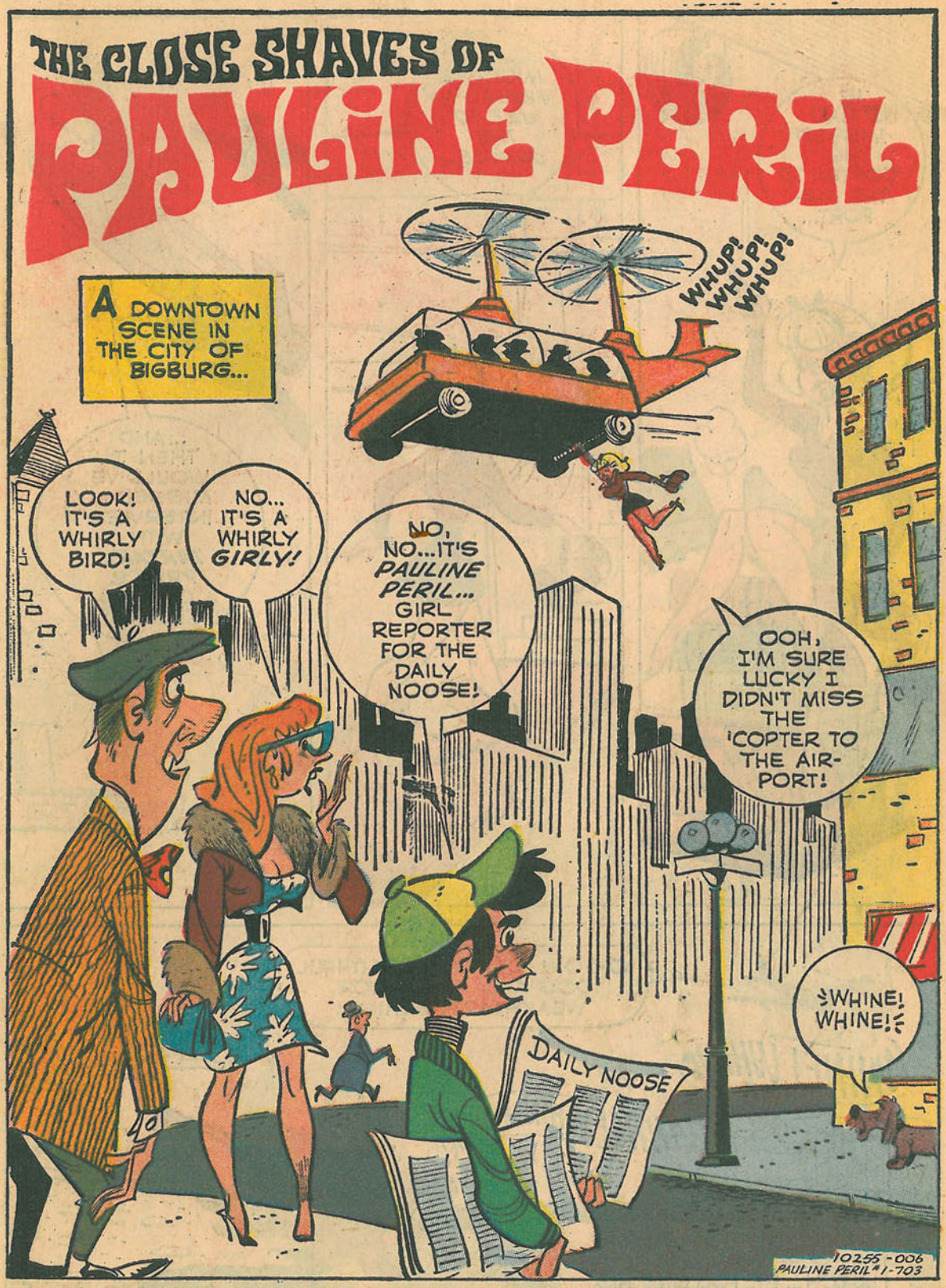

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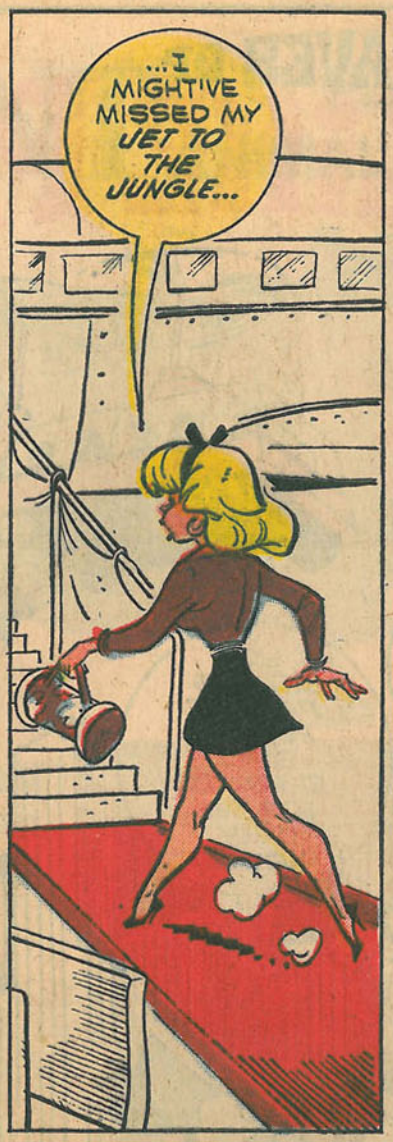
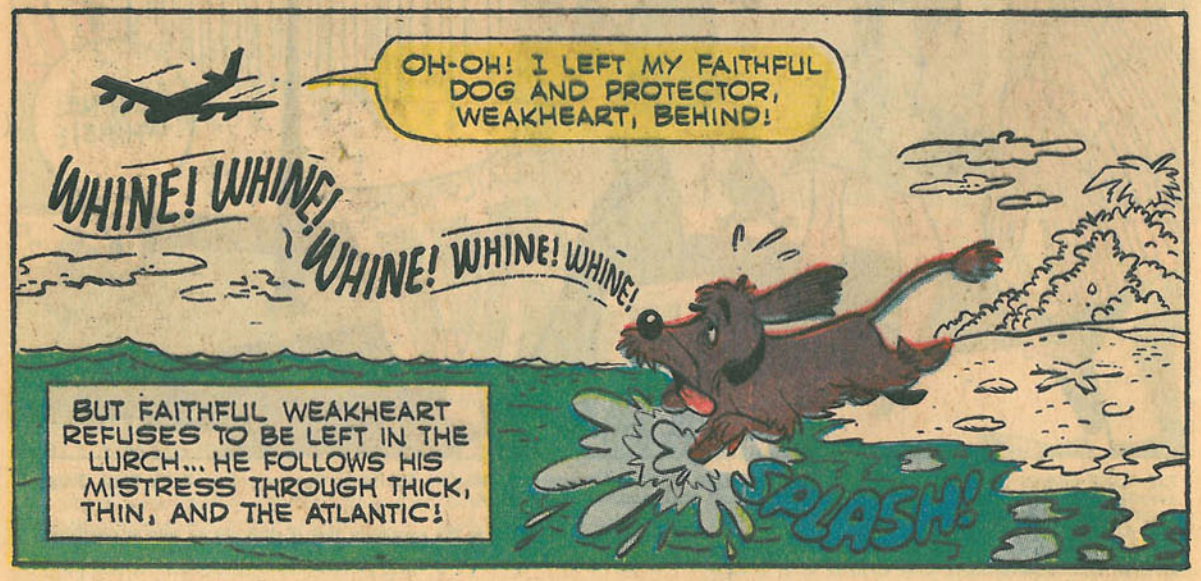
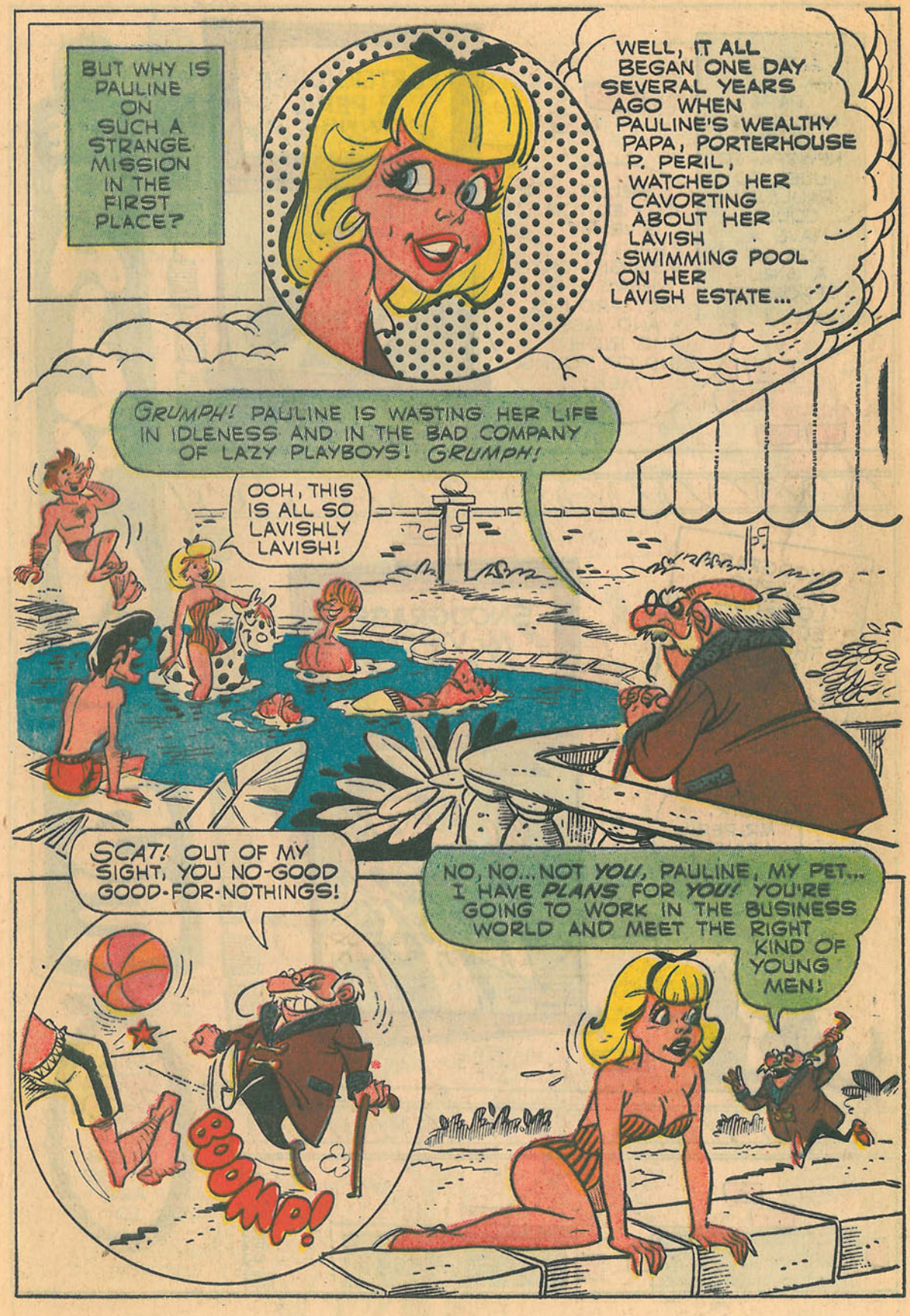
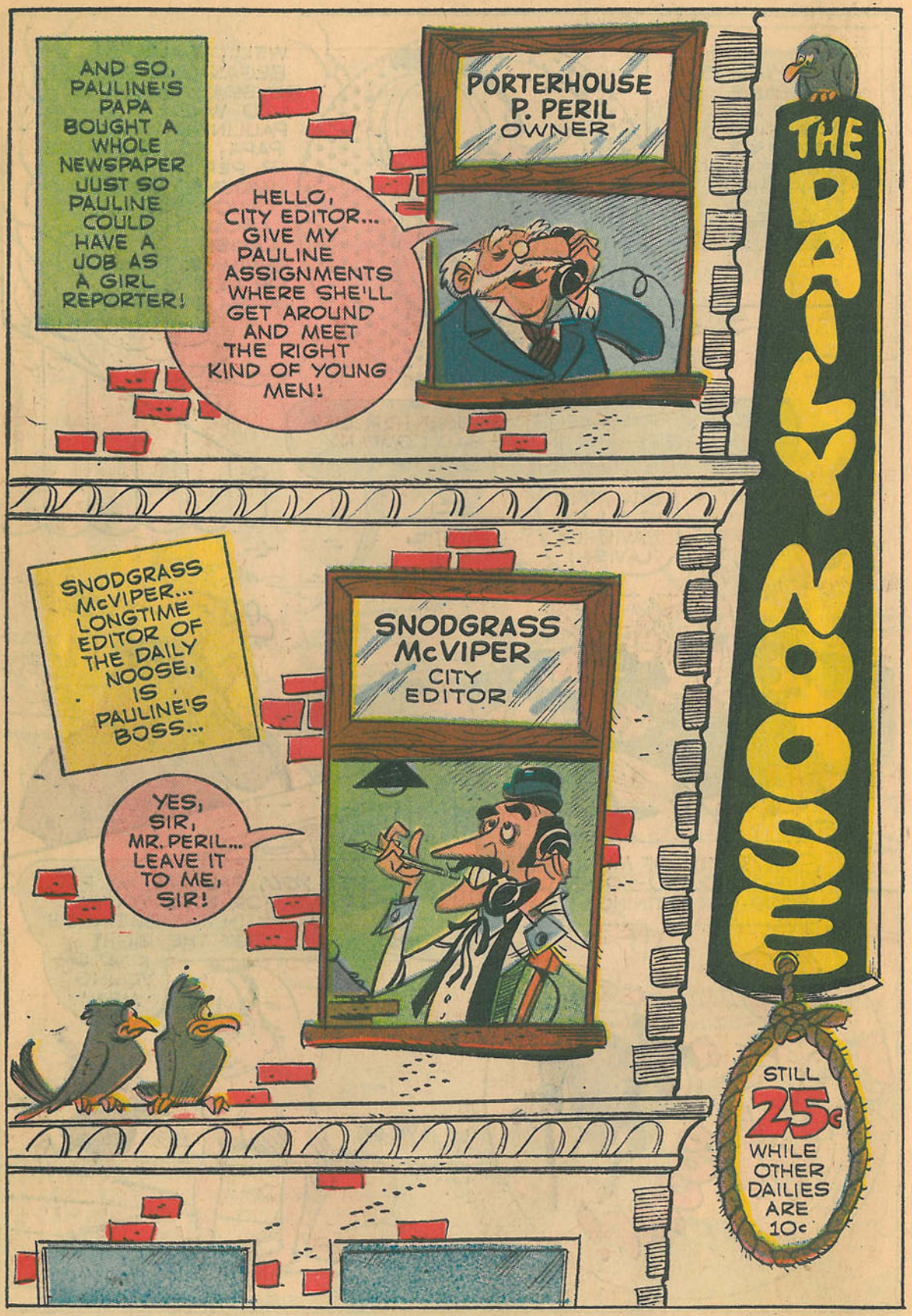
IF I HAD MISSED THE 'COPTER TO THE AIR-PORT...

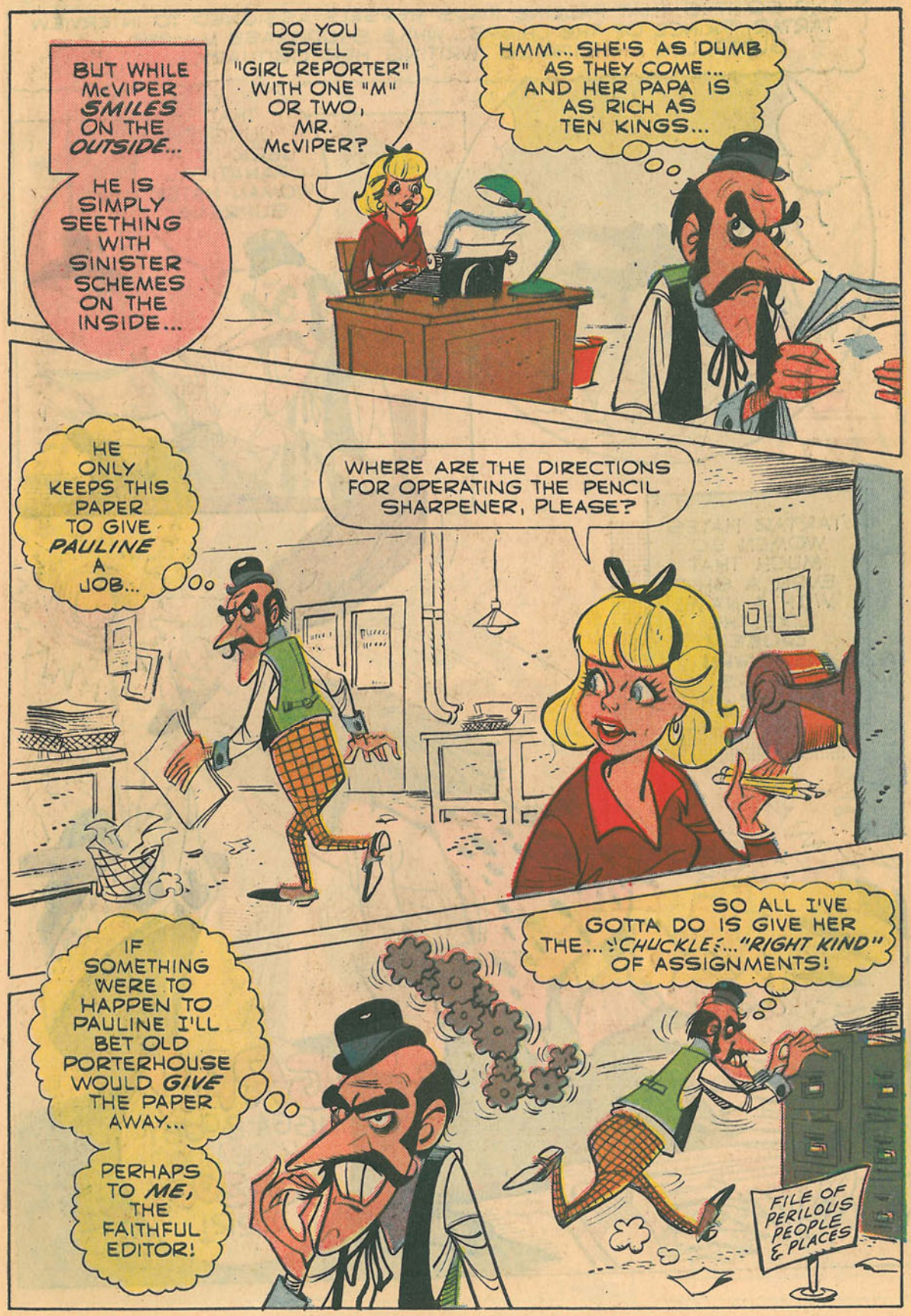

...I MIGHT'VE MISSED MY JET TO THE JUNGLE...

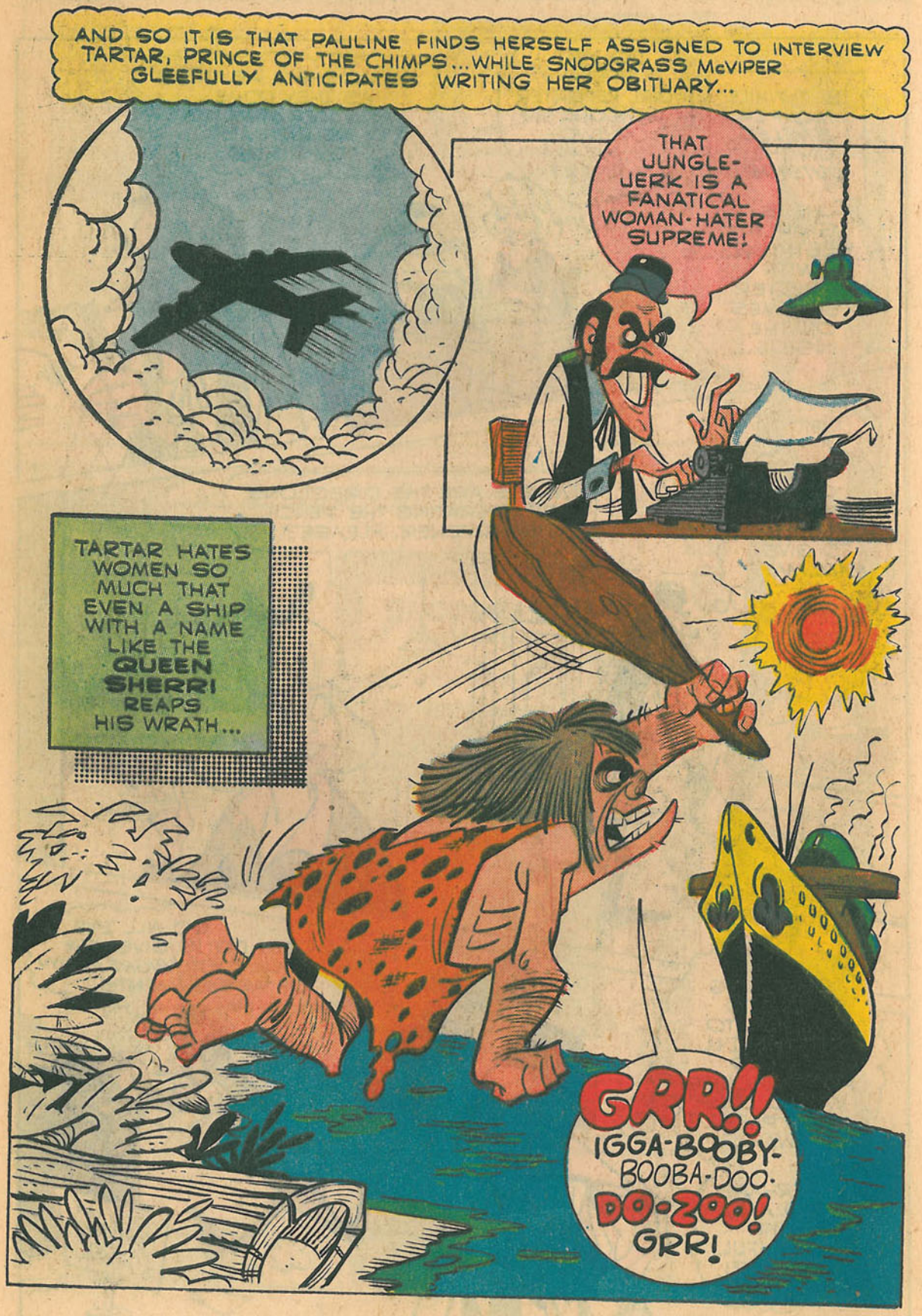
...AND THEN I WOULD'VE MISSED MY INTERVIEW WITH TARTAR... PRINCE OF THE CHIMPS!

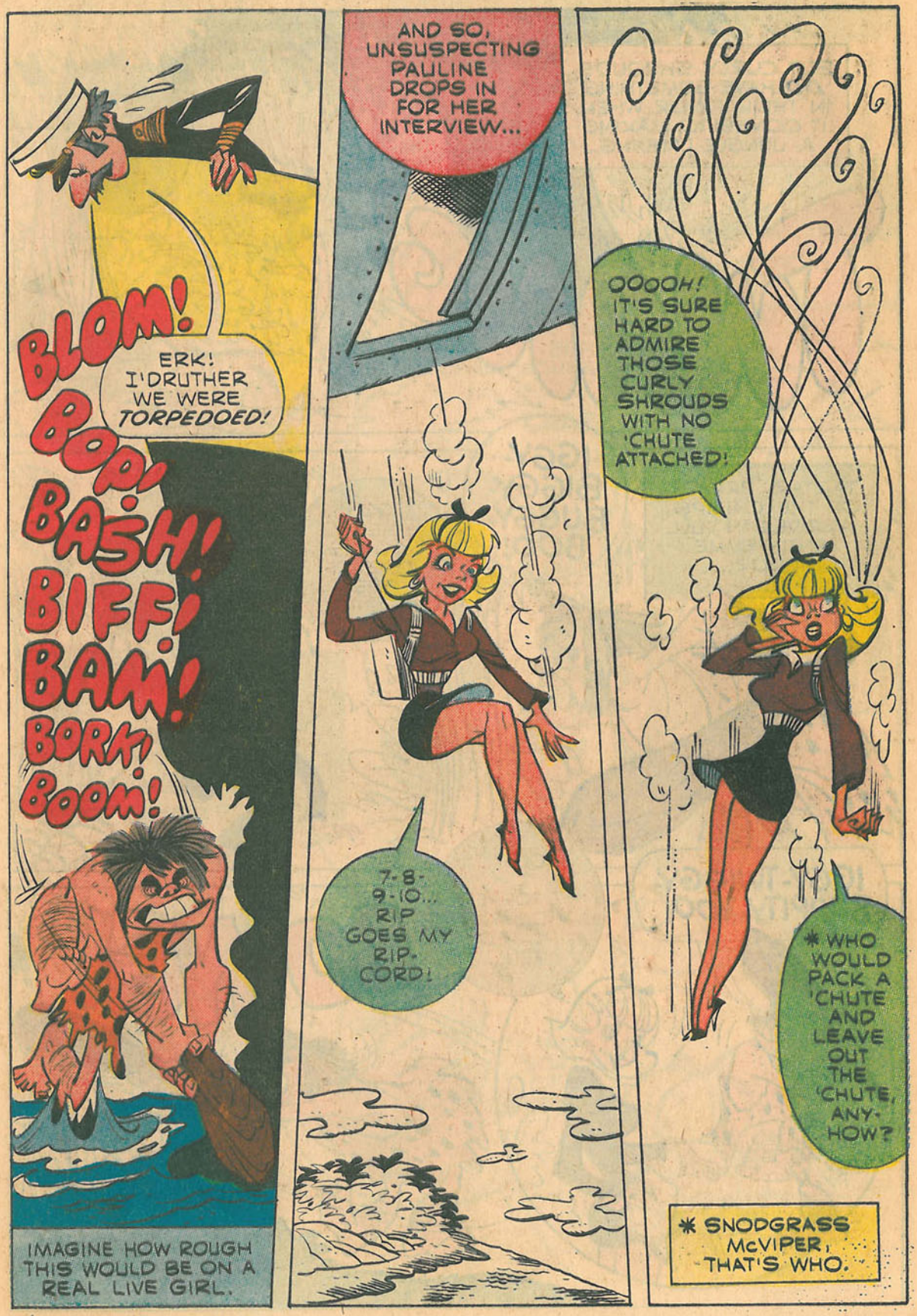

OH-OH! I LEFT MY FAITHFUL DOG AND PROTECTOR, WEAKHEART, BEHIND!
WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE!
BUT FAITHFUL WEAKHEART REFUSES TO BE LEFT IN THE LURCH... HE FOLLOWS HIS MISTRESS THROUGH THICK, THIN, AND THE ATLANTIC!
SPLASH!

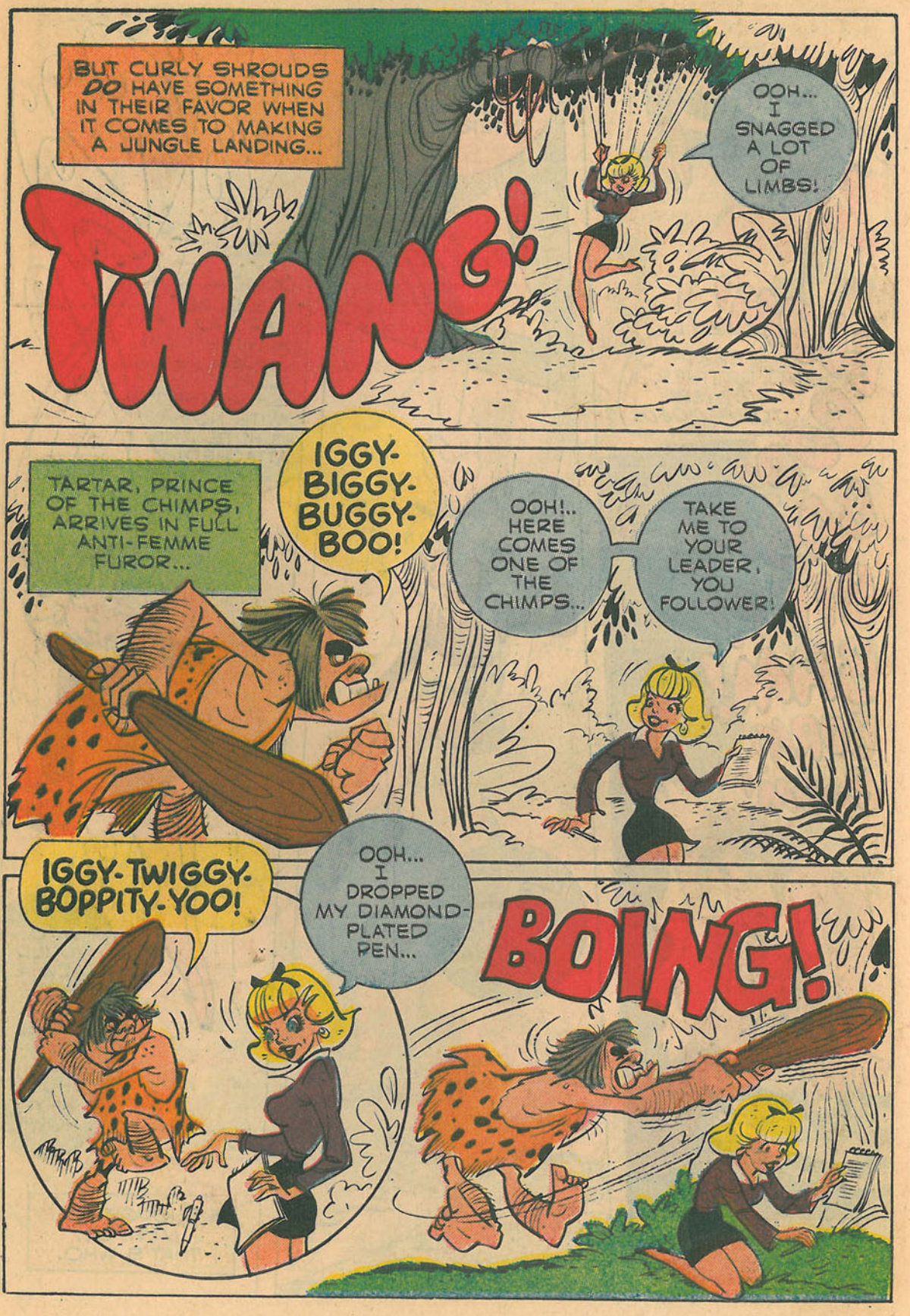

BUT WHY IS PAULINE ON SUCH A STRANGE MISSION IN THE FIRST PLACE?
WELL, IT ALL BEGAN ONE DAY SEVERAL YEARS AGO WHEN PAULINE'S WEALTHY PAPA, PORTERHOUSE P. PERIL, WATCHED HER CAVORTING ABOUT HER LAVISH SWIMMING POOL ON HER LAVISH ESTATE...
GRUMPH! PAULINE IS WASTING HER LIFE IN IDLENESS AND IN THE BAD COMPANY OF LAZY PLAYBOYS! GRUMPH!
OOH, THIS IS ALL SO LAVISHLY LAVISH!
SCAT! OUT OF MY SIGHT, YOU NO-GOOD GOOD-FOR-NOTHINGS!
BOOMP!
NO, NO... NOT YOU, PAULINE, MY PET... I HAVE PLANS FOR YOU! YOU'RE GOING TO WORK IN THE BUSINESS WORLD AND MEET THE RIGHT KIND OF YOUNG MEN!


AND SO, PAULINE'S PAPA BOUGHT A WHOLE NEWSPAPER JUST SO PAULINE COULD HAVE A JOB AS A GIRL REPORTER!
HELLO, CITY EDITOR... GIVE MY PAULINE ASSIGNMENTS WHERE SHE'LL GET AROUND AND MEET THE RIGHT KIND OF YOUNG MEN!
PORTERHOUSE P. PERIL OWNER
THE DAILY NOOSE
SNODGRASS McVIPER... LONGTIME EDITOR OF THE DAILY NOOSE, IS PAULINE'S BOSS...
YES, SIR, MR. PERIL... LEAVE IT TO ME, SIR!
SNODGRASS McVIPER CITY EDITOR
STILL 25¢ WHILE OTHER DAILIES ARE 10¢


BUT WHILE McVIPER SMILES ON THE OUTSIDE...
HE IS SIMPLY SEETHING WITH SINISTER SCHEMES ON THE INSIDE...
DO YOU SPELL "GIRL REPORTER" WITH ONE "M" OR TWO, MR. McVIPER?
HMM... SHE'S AS DUMB AS THEY COME... AND HER PAPA IS AS RICH AS TEN KINGS...
HE ONLY KEEPS THIS PAPER TO GIVE PAULINE A JOB...
WHERE ARE THE DIRECTIONS FOR OPERATING THE PENCIL SHARPENER, PLEASE?
IF SOMETHING WERE TO HAPPEN TO PAULINE I'LL BET OLD PORTERHOUSE WOULD GIVE THE PAPER AWAY...
PERHAPS TO ME, THE FAITHFUL EDITOR!
SO ALL I'VE GOTTA DO IS GIVE HER THE... CHUCKLE... "RIGHT KIND" OF ASSIGNMENTS!
FILE OF PERILOUS PEOPLE & PLACES


AND SO IT IS THAT PAULINE FINDS HERSELF ASSIGNED TO INTERVIEW TARTAR, PRINCE OF THE CHIMPS...WHILE SNODGRASS McVIPER GLEEFULLY ANTICIPATES WRITING HER OBITUARY...
THAT JUNGLE-JERK IS A FANATICAL WOMAN-HATER SUPREME!
TARTAR HATES WOMEN SO MUCH THAT EVEN A SHIP WITH A NAME LIKE THE QUEEN SHERRI REAPS HIS WRATH...
GRR!! IGGA-BOOBY-BOOBA-DOO-DO-ZOO! GRR!


BLOM!
BOP!
BASH!
BIFF!
BAM!
BORK!
BOOM!
ERK! I'DRUTHER WE WERE TORPEDOED!
IMAGINE HOW ROUGH THIS WOULD BE ON A REAL LIVE GIRL.
AND SO, UNSUSPECTING PAULINE DROPS IN FOR HER INTERVIEW...
7-8-9-10... RIP GOES MY RIP-CORD!
OOOOH! IT'S SURE HARD TO ADMIRE THOSE CURLY SHROUDS WITH NO 'CHUTE ATTACHED!
* WHO WOULD PACK A 'CHUTE AND LEAVE OUT THE 'CHUTE, ANY-HOW?
* SNODGRASS McVIPER, THAT'S WHO.

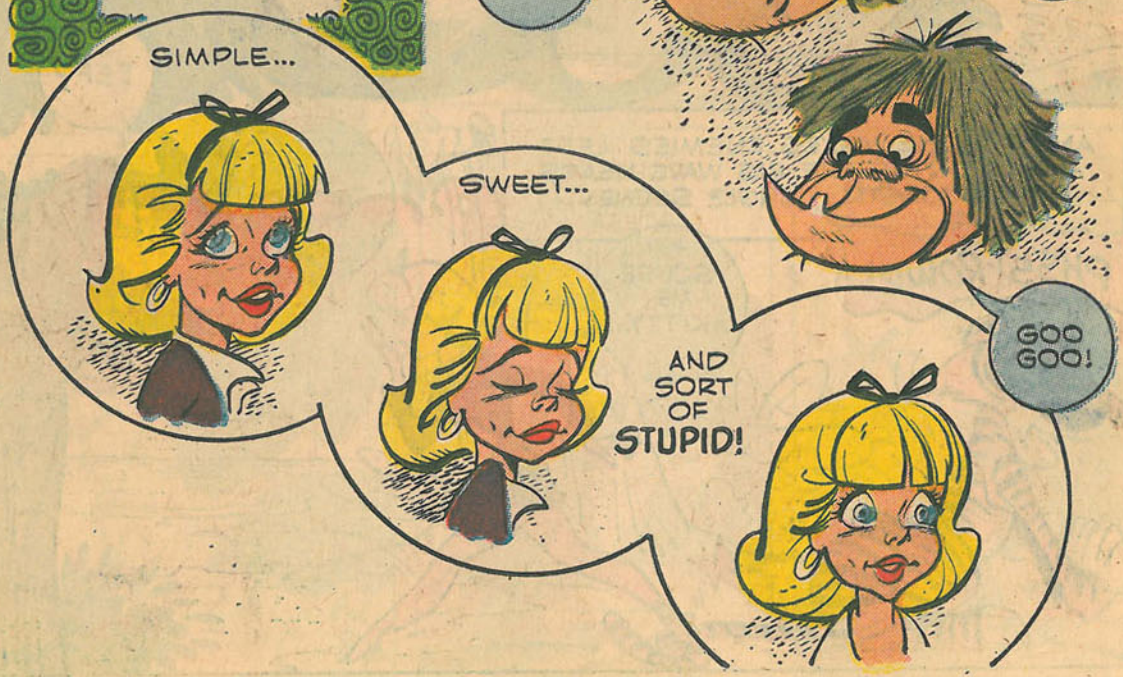

BUT CURLY SHROUDS DO HAVE SOMETHING IN THEIR FAVOR WHEN IT COMES TO MAKING A JUNGLE LANDING...
TWANG!
OOH... I SNAGGED A LOT OF LIMBS!
TARTAR, PRINCE OF THE CHIMPS, ARRIVES IN FULL ANTI-FEMME FUROR...
IGGY-BIGGY-BUGGY-BOO!
OOH!.. HERE COMES ONE OF THE CHIMPS...
TAKE ME TO YOUR LEADER, YOU FOLLOWER!
IGGY-TWIGGY-BOPPITY-YOO!
OOH... I DROPPED MY DIAMOND-PLATED PEN...
BOING!

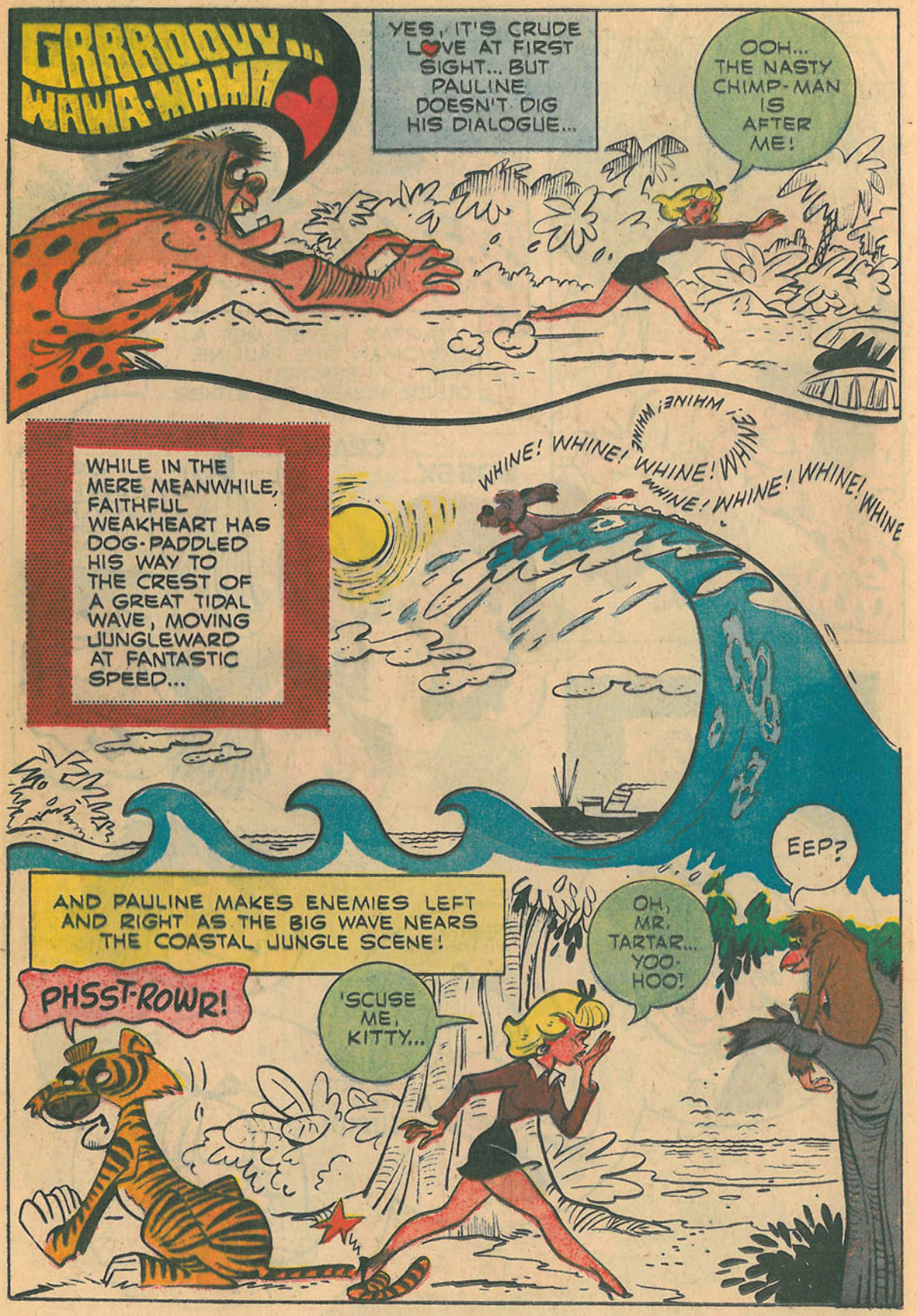
ZOK!
OOH, COCO-NUT MILK! THANK YOU, CHIMPY!

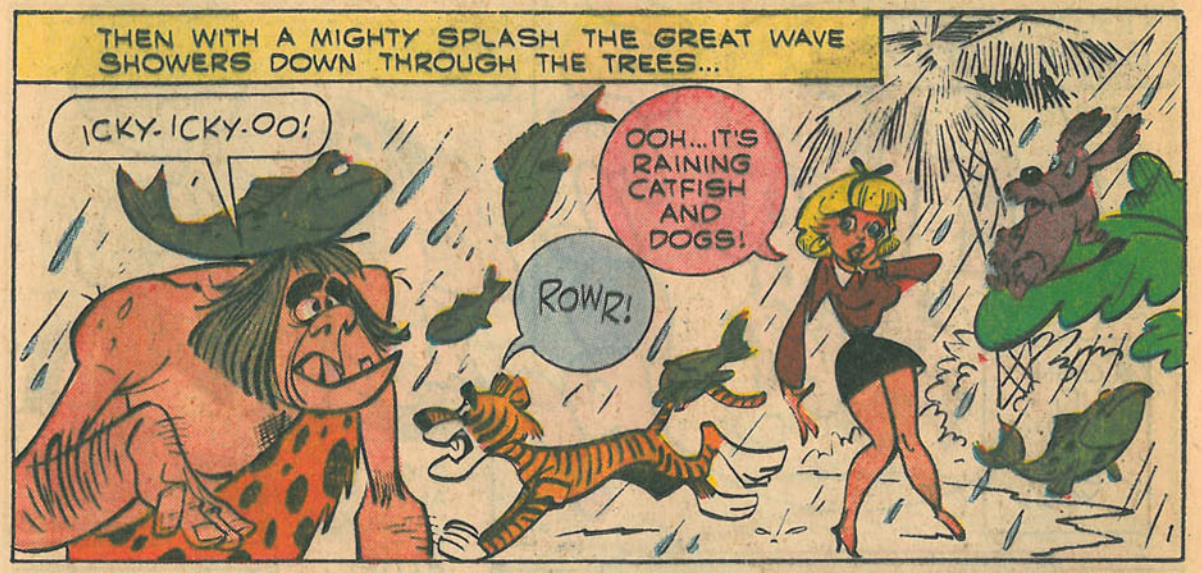
WELL, I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO HUNT FOR TARTAR BY MYSELF! YOO-HOO, TARTAR-BABY!
OOG!?!

TARTAR NEVER MET A WOMAN LIKE PAULINE BEFORE! OTHER WOMEN ARE EITHER...
BOSSY...
CRABBY...
STUCK-UP...
OR JUST TOO COTTON-PICKIN' SMART!
OOG! OOG!

WHEREAS PAULINE IS SIMPLY...


SIMPLE...
SWEET...
AND SORT OF STUPID!
GOO GOO!


GRRRDOVV... WAWA-MAMA
YES, IT'S CRUDE LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT... BUT PAULINE DOESN'T DIG HIS DIALOGUE...
OOH... THE NASTY CHIMP-MAN IS AFTER ME!
WHILE IN THE MERE MEANWHILE, FAITHFUL WEAKHEART HAS DOG-PADDLED HIS WAY TO THE CREST OF A GREAT TIDAL WAVE, MOVING JUNGLEWARD AT FANTASTIC SPEED...
WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE
EEP?
AND PAULINE MAKES ENEMIES LEFT AND RIGHT AS THE BIG WAVE NEARS THE COASTAL JUNGLE SCENE!
PHSST-ROWR!
'SCUSE ME, KITTY...
OH, MR. TARTAR... YOO-HOO!

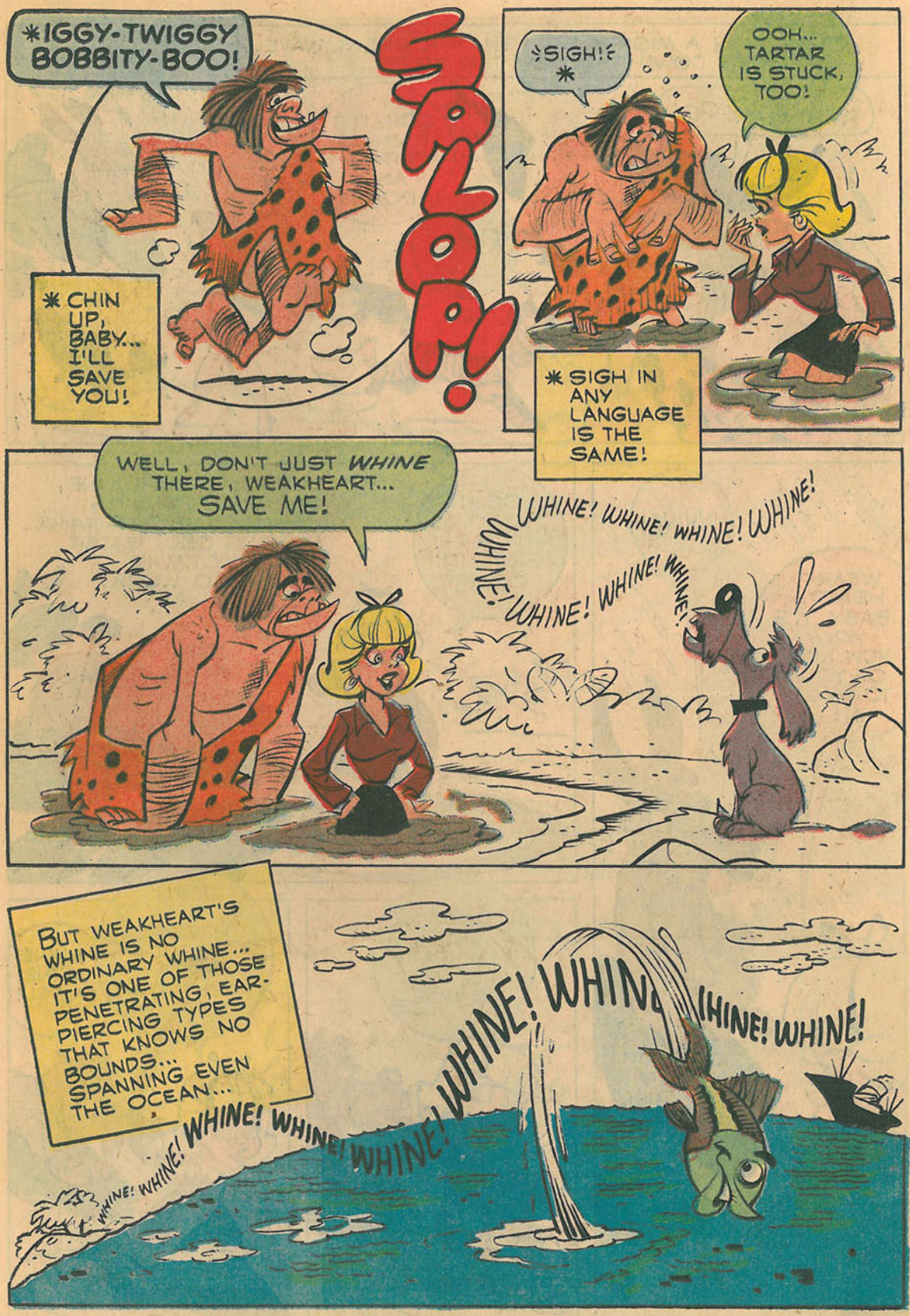

THEN WITH A MIGHTY SPLASH THE GREAT WAVE SHOWERS DOWN THROUGH THE TREES...
ICKY-ICKY-OO!
OOH... IT'S RAINING CATFISH AND DOGS!
ROWR!

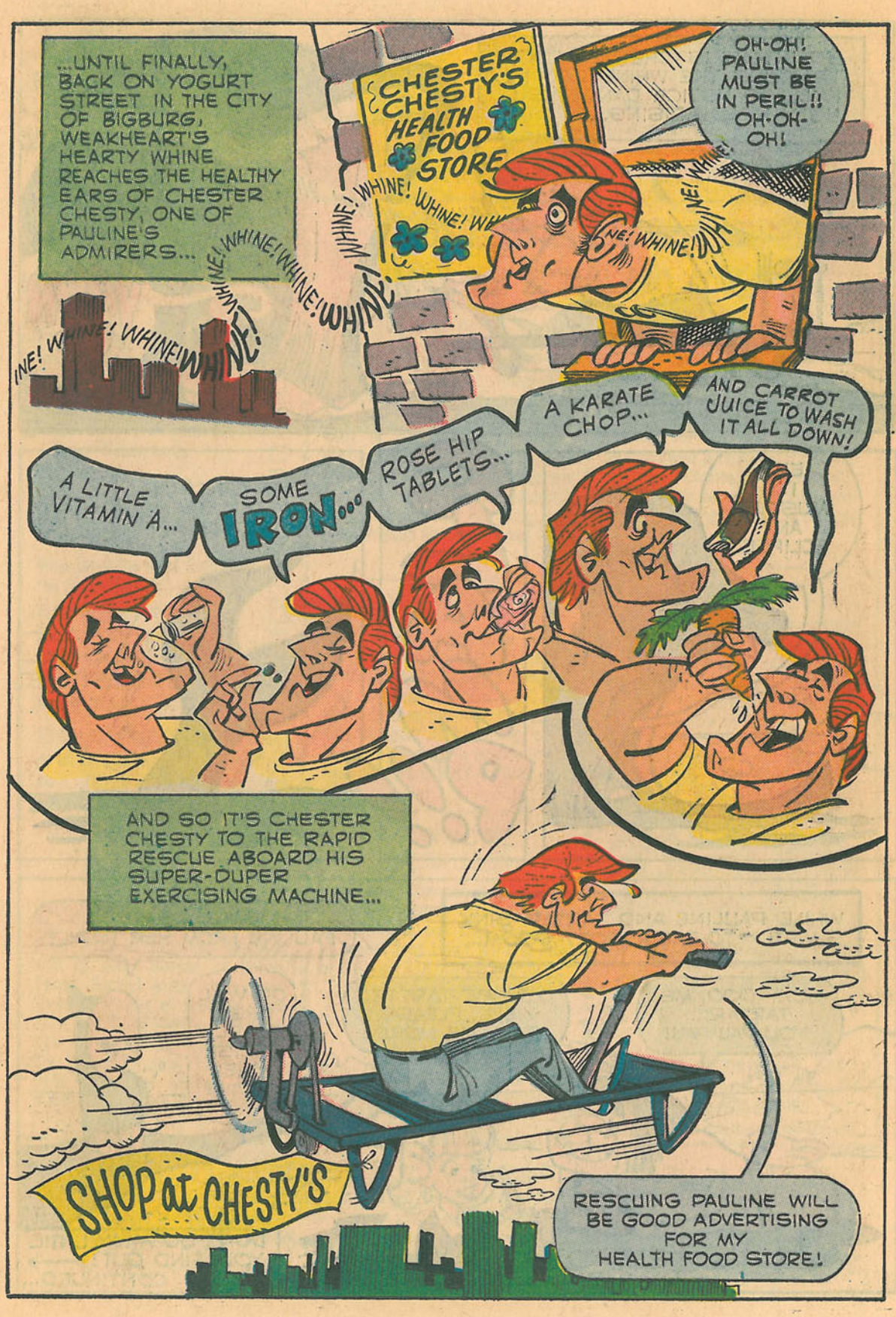
WHINE!
WEAK-HEART, BABY... IT'S *YOU!* HOW NICE OF YOU TO DROP IN!

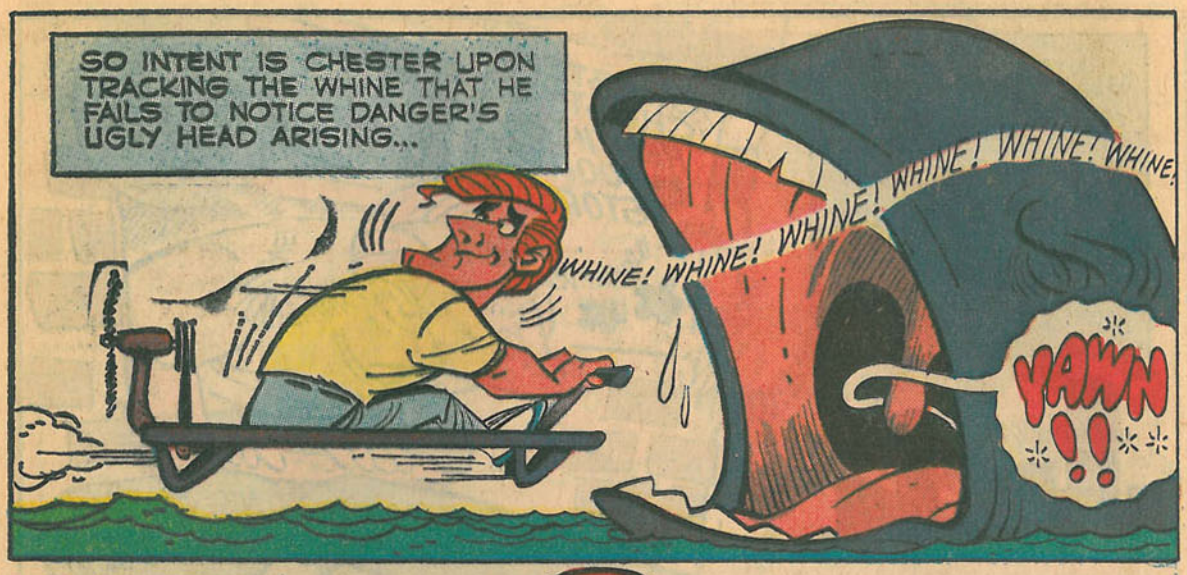
OOH! I'M GOING UNDER-GROUND! OOOH!
UNKNOWN TO PAULINE, SHE WAS STANDING ON *INSTANT QUICKSAND...* NEEDING ONLY WATER AND A VICTIM IN ORDER TO WORK!

GOOD OLD WEAKHEART WILL PULL ME FREE...

OOPS! I FORGOT ABOUT YOUR DENTURES!
WHINE! WHINE! SNIVEL!
SNOP!


*IGGY-TWIGGY BOBBITY-BOO!
SPLOP!
* CHIN UP, BABY... I'LL SAVE YOU!
SIGH!
OOH... TARTAR IS STUCK, TOO!
* SIGH IN ANY LANGUAGE IS THE SAME!
WELL, DON'T JUST WHINE THERE, WEAKHEART... SAVE ME!
WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE!
WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE!
BUT WEAKHEART'S WHINE IS NO ORDINARY WHINE... IT'S ONE OF THOSE PENETRATING, EAR-PIERCING TYPES THAT KNOWS NO BOUNDS... SPANNING EVEN THE OCEAN...
WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE!

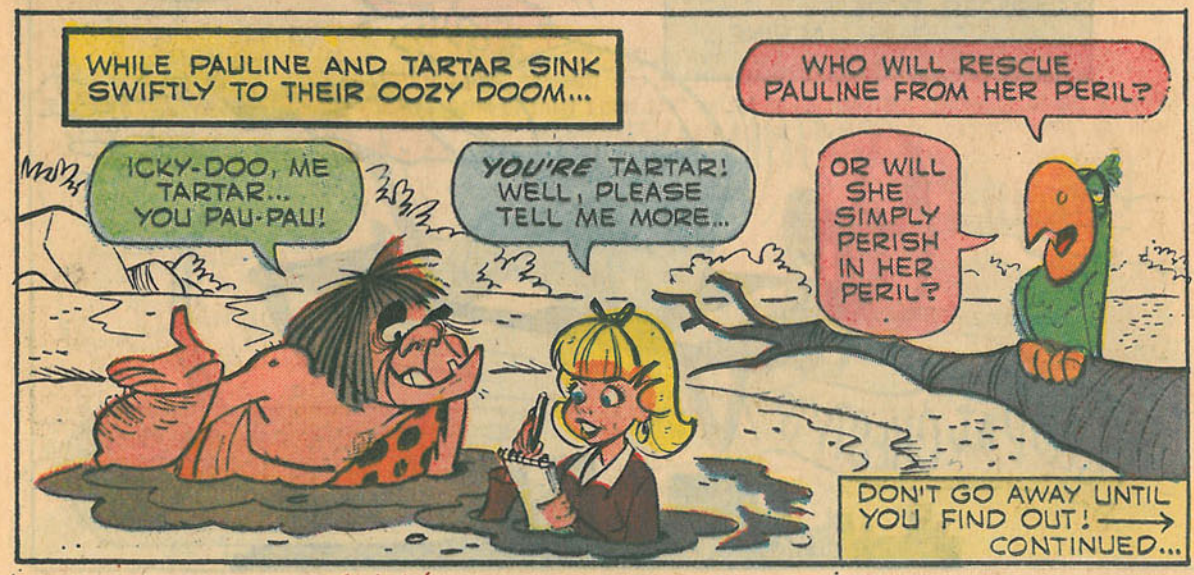

...UNTIL FINALLY, BACK ON YOGURT STREET IN THE CITY OF BIGBURG, WEAKHEART'S HEARTY WHINE REACHES THE HEALTHY EARS OF CHESTER CHESTY, ONE OF PAULINE'S ADMIRERS...
WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE!
CHESTER CHESTY'S HEALTH FOOD STORE
OH-OH! PAULINE MUST BE IN PERIL!! OH-OH-OH!
A LITTLE VITAMIN A...
SOME IRON...
ROSE HIP TABLETS...
A KARATE CHOP...
AND CARROT JUICE TO WASH IT ALL DOWN!
AND SO IT'S CHESTER CHESTY TO THE RAPID RESCUE ABOARD HIS SUPER-DUPER EXERCISING MACHINE...
SHOP at CHESTY'S
RESCUING PAULINE WILL BE GOOD ADVERTISING FOR MY HEALTH FOOD STORE!


SO INTENT IS CHESTER UPON TRACKING THE WHINE THAT HE FAILS TO NOTICE DANGER'S UGLY HEAD ARISING...
WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE!
YAWN

EH? IT MUST BE AN ECLIPSE...

CLAMP!!!

HEADS OR TAILS... CHESTER SEEMS TO BE THE *LOSER!*


WHILE PAULINE AND TARTAR SINK SWIFTLY TO THEIR OOZY DOOM...
WHO WILL RESCUE PAULINE FROM HER PERIL?
ICKY-DOO, ME TARTAR... YOU PAU-PAU!
YOU'RE TARTAR! WELL, PLEASE TELL ME MORE...
OR WILL SHE SIMPLY PERISH IN HER PERIL?
DON'T GO AWAY UNTIL YOU FIND OUT! → CONTINUED...

GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB NEWS

GOLD KEY UNLOCKS THE DOOR TO THE BEST IN COMICS

COMICS GUIDE
APRIL

- Tom and Jerry ☐
- Yogi Bear ☐
- Uncle Scrooge ☐
- The Jetsons ☐
- Huckleberry Hound ☐
- Porky Pig ☐
- Huey, Dewey and Louie Junior Woodchucks ☐
- Moby Duck ☐
- The Banana Splits ☐
- Walt Disney's Comics and Stories ☐
- Beep Beep the Road Runner ☐
- The Hardy Boys ☐
- Zody the Mod Rob ☐
- Tarzan of the Apes ☐
- Turok, Son of Stone ☐
- Ripley's Believe It or Not! ☐
- Family Affair ☐

All the Gold Key titles listed above go on sale throughout next month—April. Check your favorites, and watch for them at your comics dealer.

CONGRATULATIONS!

Here are some winners in the "TV Star Sweepstakes." The Grand Prize, a trip to Hollywood, has been won by Jerry Duncan of Dallas, Texas. Second prize winners are Devorah Altusky of Brooklyn, New York, and David Werick of Buffalo, New York. They win Webcor portable 12-inch TV sets. You'll find a fuller listing of winners in the March issue of GOLDEN MAGAZINE.

SPRING COMICS LINE-UP FEATURES MERRY MIX OF FUN AND ADVENTURE

BRAND NEW!

From the Zodiak comes ZODY THE MOD ROB, a most remarkable humanized computer. To the amazement of his two teen-age friends, Zody is able to predict coming events . . . and he knows all the answers even before things happen! He's an astrological, terrestrial phenomenon, doing his thing right here on good old terra firma!

FRENCH LEAVE

Jody hears Mr. French is leaving and tells Cissy and Buffy the sad news. There can be only one reason, they conclude — Uncle Bill can't afford to keep him on! What do the kids do about it? You'll find out — to your enjoyment — when you read next month's FAMILY AFFAIR.

TARZAN AND THE FOREIGN LEGION

Based on the famous story by Edgar Rice Burroughs, this authentic adaptation is one that the legion of Tarzan fans won't want to miss in the next TARZAN OF THE APES.

TRUE WEIRD STORIES

You'll find these spellbinders in the next issue of RIPLEY'S BELIEVE IT OR NOT!

APRIL TITLES READY TO ROLL OFF PRESSES

More variety, more fun and adventure than ever — those are the Gold Keywords for the books we've planned for the new season. So sharpen your pencils for the checklist in your Comics Guide—a popular feature with our readers who want to know "what's up" with Gold Key Comics.

UNSEEN HANDS

Strange captors lurk in the depths ready to seize the unfortunate victims who cross their watery domain. And the unlucky ones are Turok and Andar, in this suspense-filled issue of TUROK, SON OF STONE.

NOW ON SALE!

It's here — GOODBYE, MR. CHIPS, the Gold Key issue based on the great M-G-M motion picture.

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GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

Reader's Page

ANIMALS

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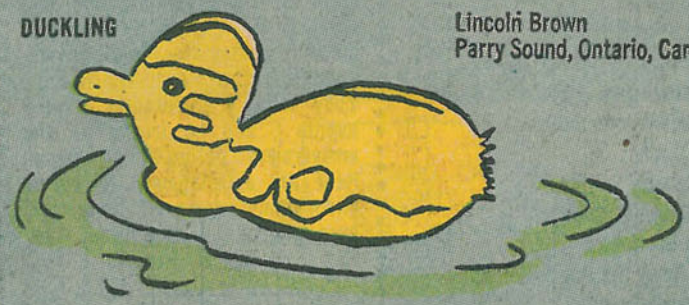
JACK RABBIT

Cathy Steigerwald
Memphis, Tennessee

DUCKLING



Lincoln Brown
Parry Sound, Ontario, Canada

FRISKY THE CALF

Jewell Ann McDavid
Grayson, Kentucky

MUSTANG

Vikki Morgan
Harvard, Massachusetts

GIRAFFE

Stanley Fong
San Francisco, California

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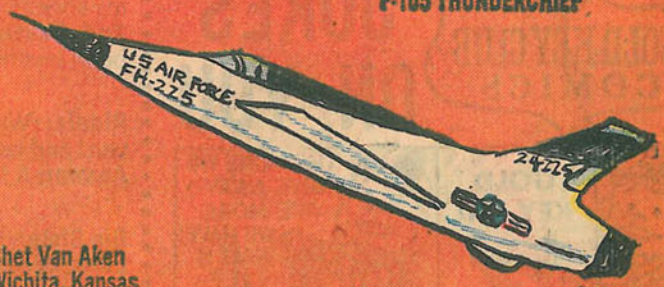
F-105 THUNDERCHIEF



Chet Van Aken
Wichita, Kansas

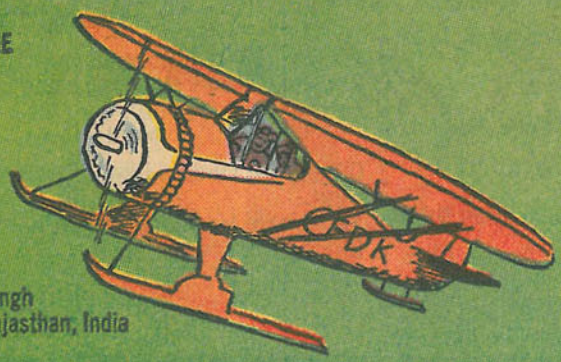
RUSSIAN IL-28

Mark Beavers
Corpus Christi, Texas

NORTH AMERICAN RA-5C VIGILANTE

John Tanski
Spokane, Washington

MONOPLANE



Niranjan Singh
Mt. Abu, Rajasthan, India

JAPANESE ZERO

Bob Malik
Michigan City, Indiana

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JOKES ON YOU

KNOCK KNOCK!
Who's There?

Arthur.
Arthur who?
Arthurmometer is broken.
Juanita Lorenzana—Willows, California

Alec who?
Alectricity runs through wires.
Justine Nichols—Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada

Sarah who?
Sarah doctor in the house?
Elise Lundeby—Cando, North Dakota

Alison who?
Alison Wonderland.
Scott Anderson—New Dehli, India

Shelby who?
Shelby coming 'round the mountain when she comes.
Miechelle Cagle—Brownwood, Texas

Burton who?
Burton up your overcoat.
Mary E. Strand—Eau Claire, Wisconsin

Susan: Have you had your ears pierced?
Jane: No, but I've had them bored.
Rita St. Peter—North Anson, Maine

Riddle: What did the big hand say to the little hand?
Answer: I'll see you in an hour.
Brian Cole—Security, Colorado

1st Caveman: What would you do if you were in my shoes?
2nd Caveman: I don't know. Shoes haven't been invented yet!
David Rifkind—Tucson, Arizona

Riddle: What's the difference between one yard and two yards?
Answer: A fence.
Ronda Johnson—Jackson, Michigan

Big Sister: Ask Mom if we can go to the show.
Little Sister: You ask her. You've known her longer.
Kristine Scheef—Fairmont, Minnesota

Riddle: What is most useful when it is used up?
Answer: An umbrella.
Kelly Hayden—Amite, Louisiana

Riddle: What did the adding machine say to the clerk?
Answer: You can count on me!
Timmy Bessler—Fort Mitchell, Kentucky

Hotel Owner: I won't charge you for breakfast as I see you didn't eat it.
Guest: That's good—by the way, I didn't sleep last night, either.
Beth Elmore—Ramstein Air Base, Germany

Riddle: What ten-letter word starts with "gas?"
Answer: "Automobile."
Jaynee Clark—Green Fork, Indiana

Teacher: Marvin, tell us where we find elephants.
Marvin: We do not have to find elephants. They are so big they never get lost.
Barbara Gimmy—Springfield, Ohio

Riddle Why did the little boy sleep on the chandelier?
Answer: Because he was a light sleeper.
Tommy M. Lennon—Peru, Indiana

Riddle: What is it that belongs to you but other people are always using it?
Answer: Your name.
Lisa Gaddy—McColl, South Carolina

1st Boy: My radio can pick up Europe and Asia.
2nd Boy: I can stick my head out the window and get chilly (Chile).
Robert Innocenti—Wheaton, Maryland

Customer: I would like to buy some long underwear.
Salesman: How long do you want it?
Customer: From September until the middle of March.
Jeanne Uges—Eastham, Massachusetts

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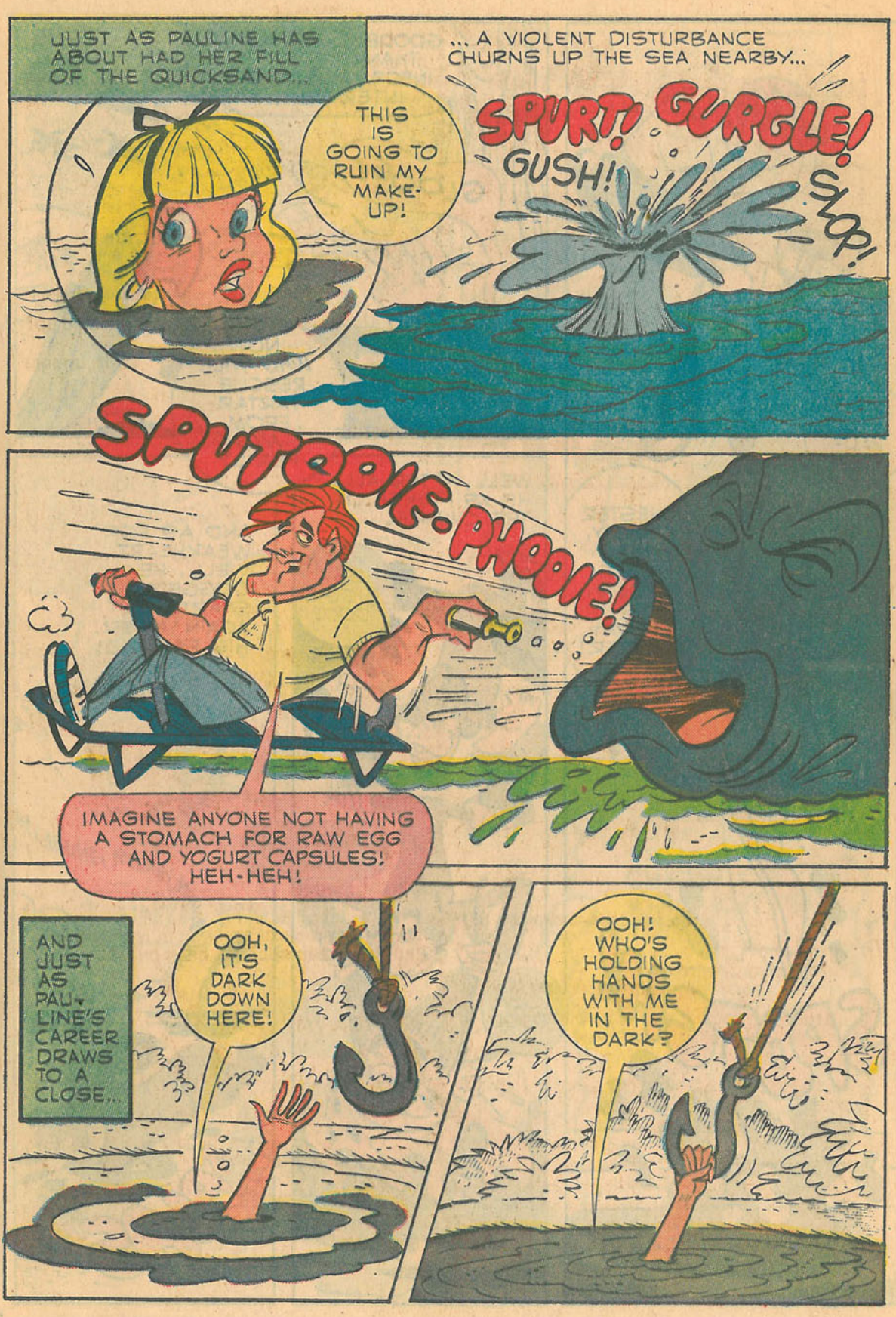
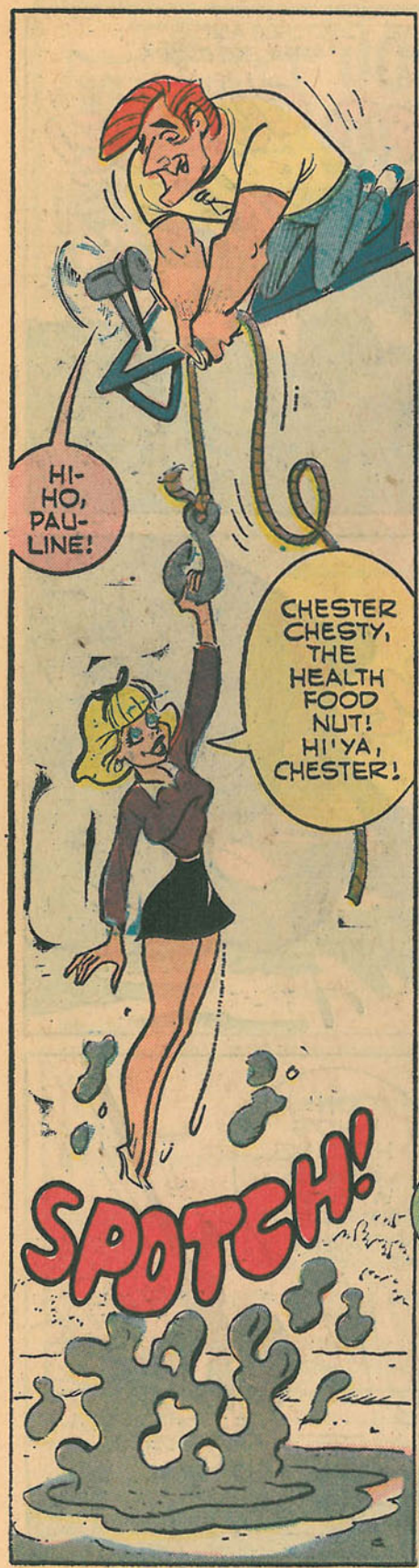
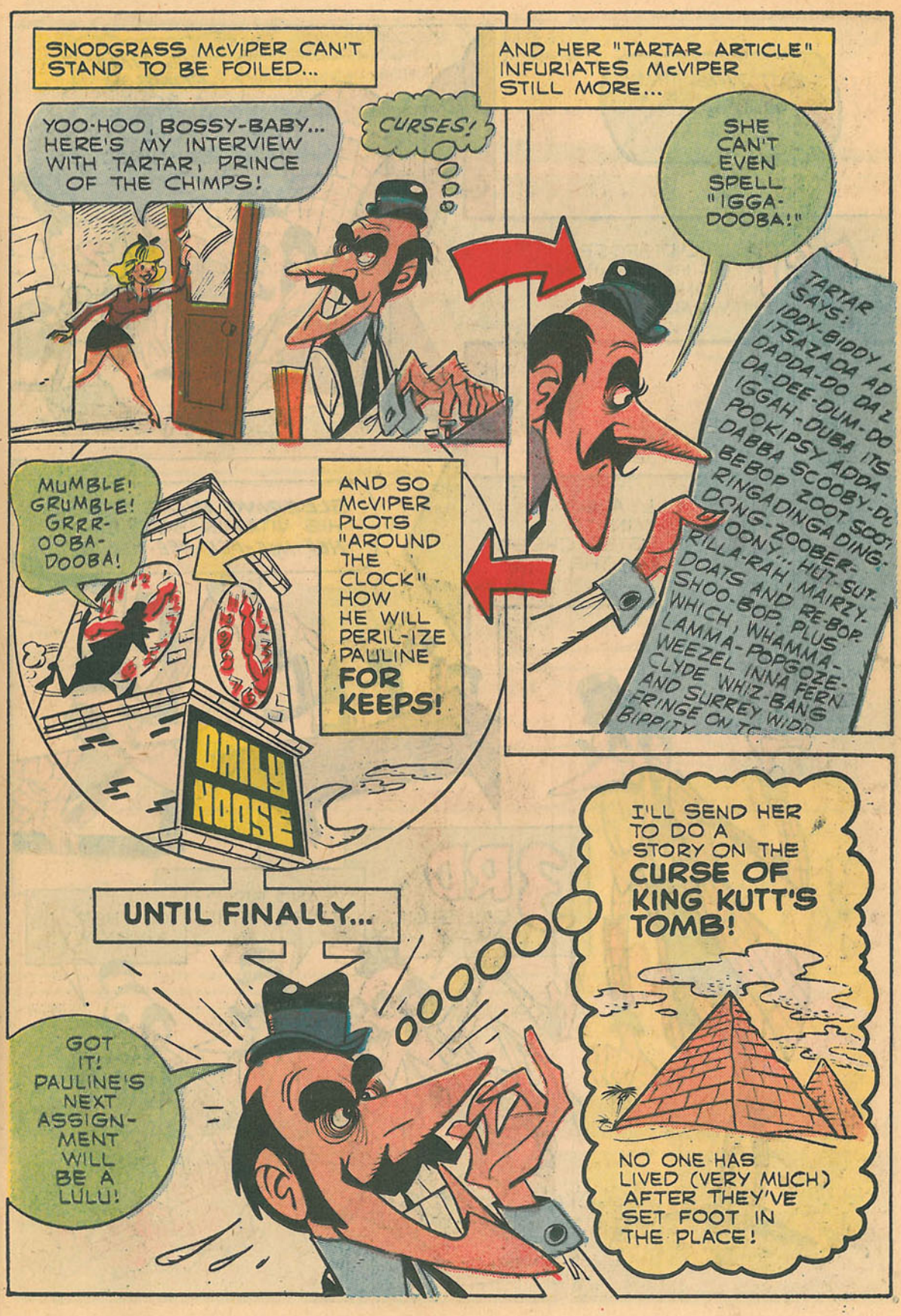

JUST AS PAULINE HAS ABOUT HAD HER FILL OF THE QUICKSAND...
THIS IS GOING TO RUIN MY MAKE-UP!
... A VIOLENT DISTURBANCE CHURNS UP THE SEA NEARBY...
SPURT! GURGLE! GUSH! SLOP!
SPUTOOIE-PHOOIE!
IMAGINE ANYONE NOT HAVING A STOMACH FOR RAW EGG AND YOGURT CAPSULES! HEH-HEH!
AND JUST AS PAULINE'S CAREER DRAWS TO A CLOSE...
OOH, IT'S DARK DOWN HERE!
OOH! WHO'S HOLDING HANDS WITH ME IN THE DARK?

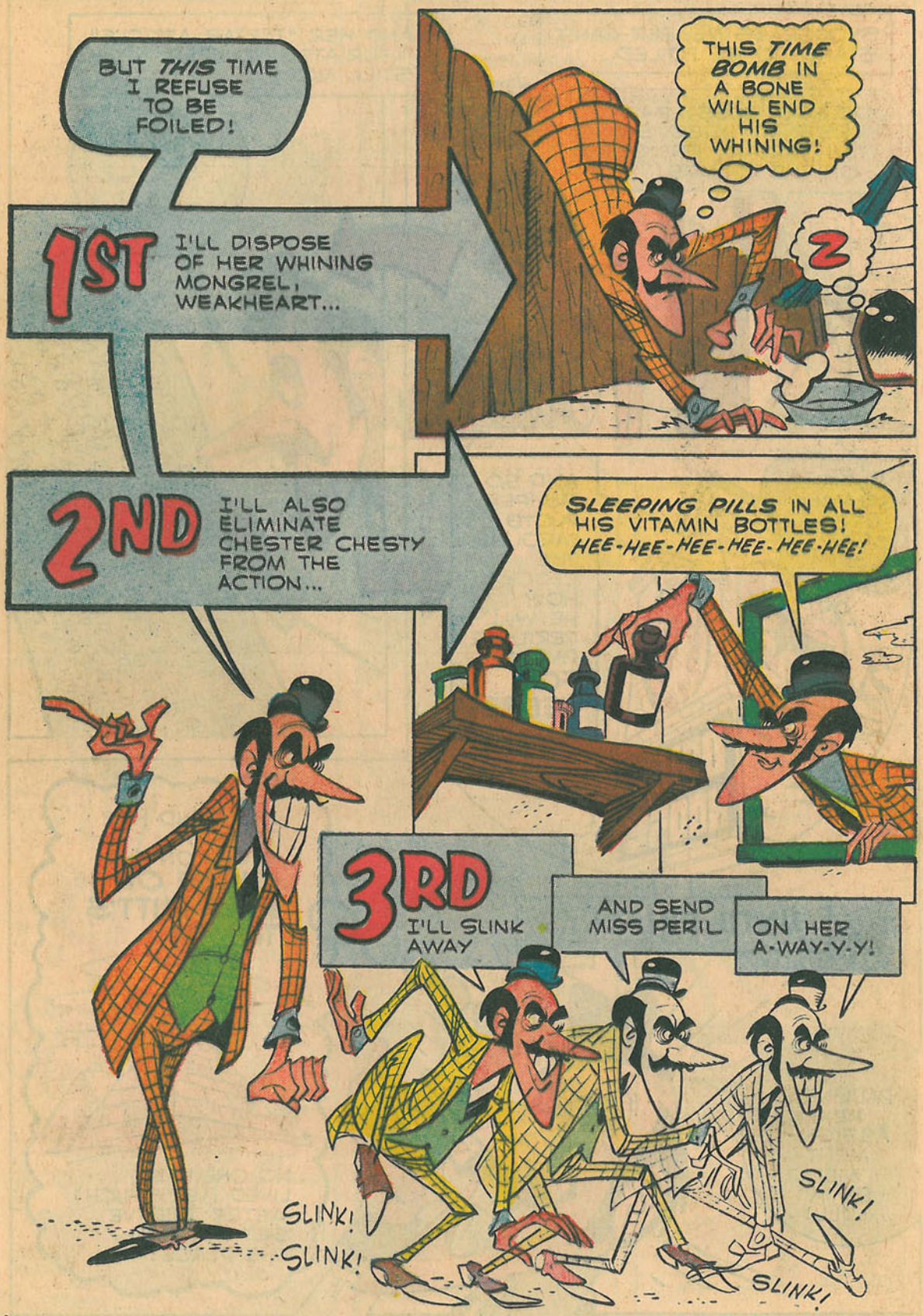

HI-HO, PAU-LINE!
CHESTER CHESTY, THE HEALTH FOOD NUT! HI'YA, CHESTER!
SPOTCH!

GOODBYE, MR. TARTAR! THANKS FOR THE INFORMAL LI'L OL' INTERVIEW!
GLOOG!
NOW WHO WILL RESCUE TARTAR FROM HIS PERIL?

WELL, AFTER ALL, HE IS PRINCE OF THE CHIMPS!
IGGY BIGGY DOO!
OOBA DADA WADA!
ICKY DOO!

AND AS FOR WEAKHEART... WELL, HE DOGGEDLY STARTS OUT AGAIN AFTER HIS PAULINE!
WHINE! WHINE! WHINE!
SPLASH!


SNODGRASS McVIPER CAN'T STAND TO BE FOILED...
YOO-HOO, BOSSY-BABY... HERE'S MY INTERVIEW WITH TARTAR, PRINCE OF THE CHIMPS!
CURSES!
AND HER "TARTAR ARTICLE" INFURIATES McVIPER STILL MORE...
SHE CAN'T EVEN SPELL "IGGA-DOOBA!"
TARTAR SAYS: IDDY-BIDDY ITSAZADA AD DADDA-DO DAZ DA-DEE-DUM-DO IGGAH-DUBA ITS POOKIPSY ADDA-DABBA SCOOBY-DU BEBOP ZOOT SOOT RINGADINGADING-DONG-ZOOBER-OONY... HUT-SUT-RILLA-RAH, MAIRZY-DOATS AND RE-BOP SHOO-BOP, PLUS WHICH, WHAMMA-LAMMA-POPGOZE-WEEZEL INNA FERN CLYDE WHIZ-BANG AND SURREY WIDD FRINGE ON TO BIPPITY
MUMBLE! GRUMBLE! GRRR-OOBA-DOOBA!
AND SO McVIPER PLOTS "AROUND THE CLOCK" HOW HE WILL PERIL-IZE PAULINE FOR KEEPS!
DAILY HOOSE
UNTIL FINALLY...
GOT IT! PAULINE'S NEXT ASSIGNMENT WILL BE A LULU!
I'LL SEND HER TO DO A STORY ON THE CURSE OF KING KUTT'S TOMB!
NO ONE HAS LIVED (VERY MUCH) AFTER THEY'VE SET FOOT IN THE PLACE!


BUT THIS TIME I REFUSE TO BE FOILED!
1ST I'LL DISPOSE OF HER WHINING MONGREL, WEAKHEART...
THIS TIME BOMB IN A BONE WILL END HIS WHINING!
Z
2ND I'LL ALSO ELIMINATE CHESTER CHESTY FROM THE ACTION...
SLEEPING PILLS IN ALL HIS VITAMIN BOTTLES! HEE-HEE-HEE-HEE-HEE-HEE!
3RD I'LL SLINK AWAY
AND SEND MISS PERIL
ON HER A-WAY-Y-Y!
SLINK!
SLINK!
SLINK!
SLINK!

AND SO...
C'MON, WEAKHEART, I'VE GOTTA GO TO KING KUTT'S TOMB!
*YAP-A-BOW-ARF-WOW!

*WAIT'LL I PACK MY BONE, PAULINE-BABY!
*WERF-YAP!
TICK TICK TICK
WEAKHEART
*THAT'S STRANGE... MY BONE IS TICKING—!

WHINE!!
YES, HE MISSED THE JET AGAIN!

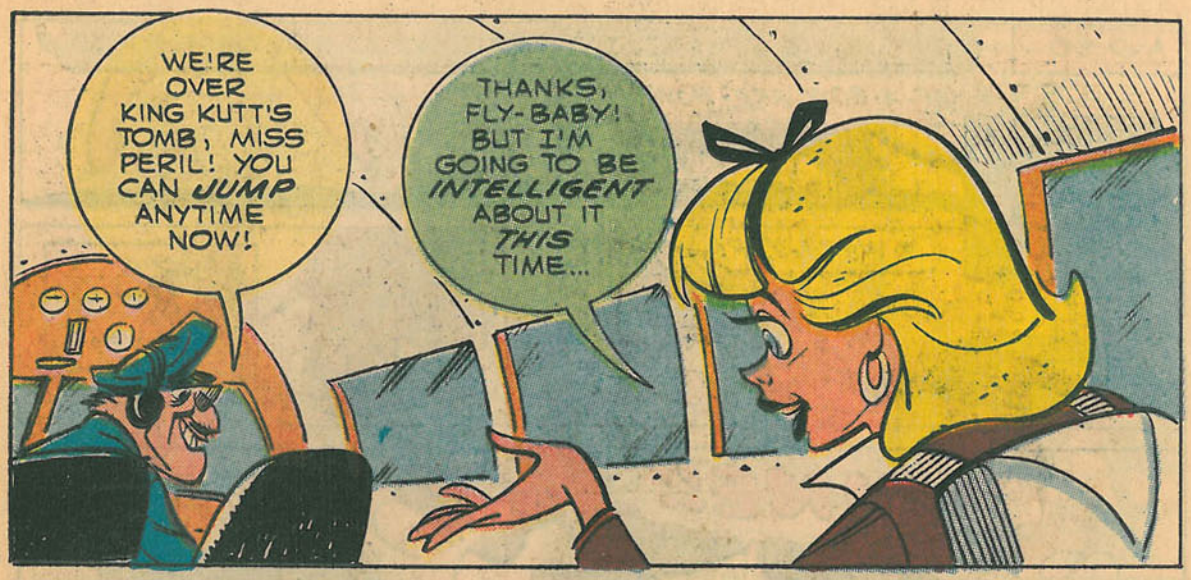
WHILE PAULINE JETS TO KING KUTT'S TOMB...

CHESTER CHESTY REACHES FOR HIS VITAMIN BOTTLES...

AND DOWNS DOZENS OF TICKETS TO Z-LAND...

PORTERHOUSE P. PERIL IS TOTALLY OBLIVIOUS TO THE WHOLE FOUL AFFAIR...
P.P.P.

AND SNODGRASS McVIPER DANCES WITH GLEE...
SNODGRASS and GLEE


WE'RE OVER KING KUTT'S TOMB, MISS PERIL! YOU CAN JUMP ANYTIME NOW!
THANKS, FLY-BABY! BUT I'M GOING TO BE INTELLIGENT ABOUT IT THIS TIME...

...AND RIP THE PULLCORD BEFORE I JUMP!

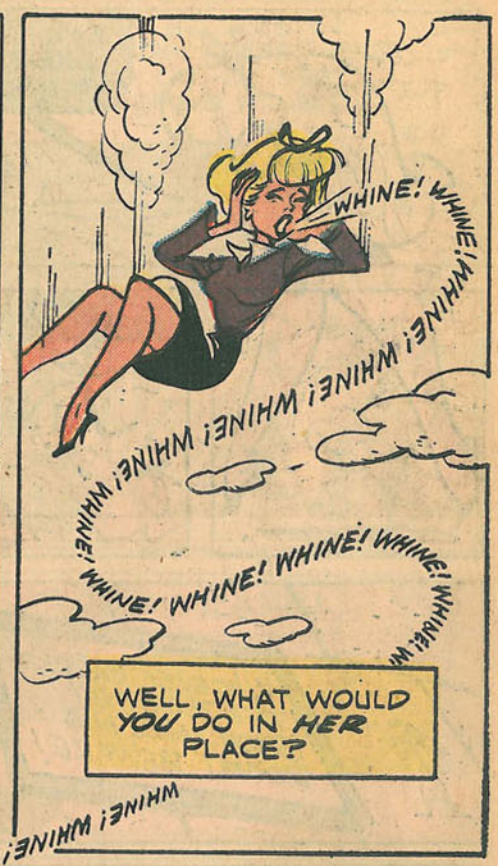
AHA! SEE... THIS TIME SOMEBODY PACKED A PICNIC LUNCH INSTEAD OF A PARA-CHUTE!

TOODLE-OO, FLY-BOY-BABY!

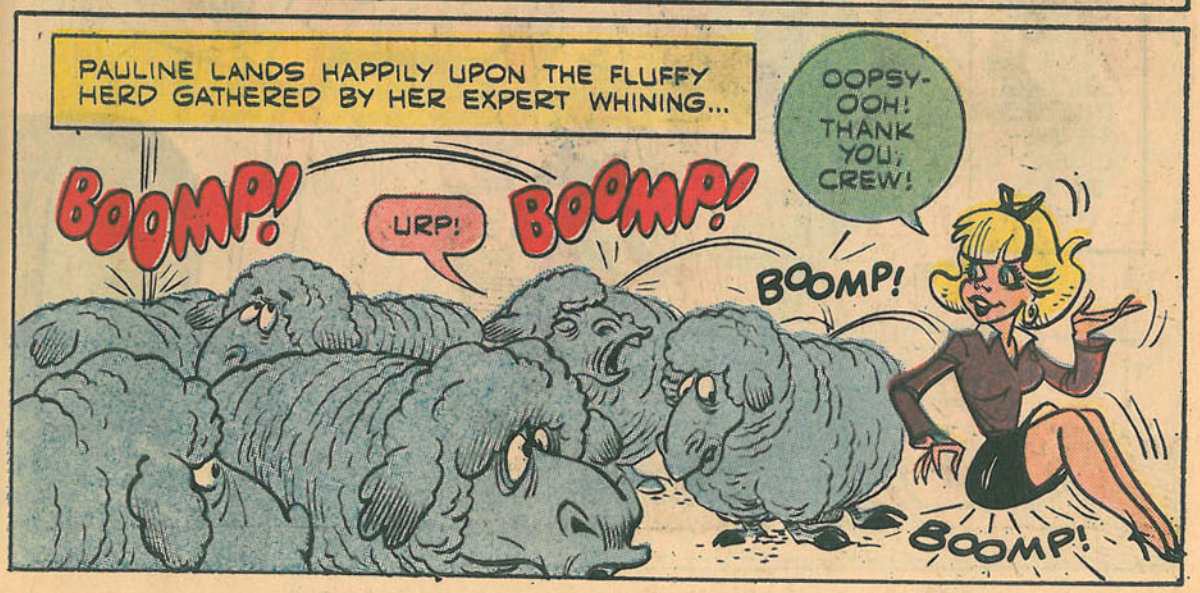
OOH... I MADE A BOO-BOO! NO CHUTE!

LET'S SEE... WHAT SAVED ME LAST TIME I WAS IN PERIL...

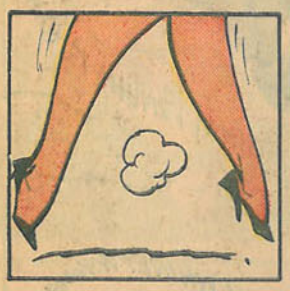
OH, YES...


WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE!
WELL, WHAT WOULD YOU DO IN HER PLACE?

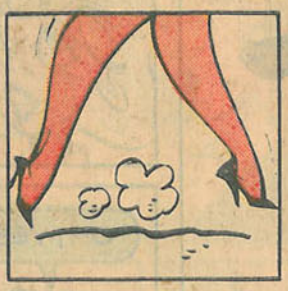
WEAKHEART'S WHINE (WHICH PAULINE APES) COMES FROM A LONG LINE OF SHEEPHERDING DOGS, AND SO...
BAH!
BAH!
BAH!
WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE!


PAULINE LANDS HAPPILY UPON THE FLUFFY HERD GATHERED BY HER EXPERT WHINING...
BOOMP!
URP!
BOOMP!
OOPSY-OOH! THANK YOU, CREW!
BOOMP!
BOOMP!

SAY... THAT'S EITHER A BIG ANTHILL OR KING KUTT'S TOMB!

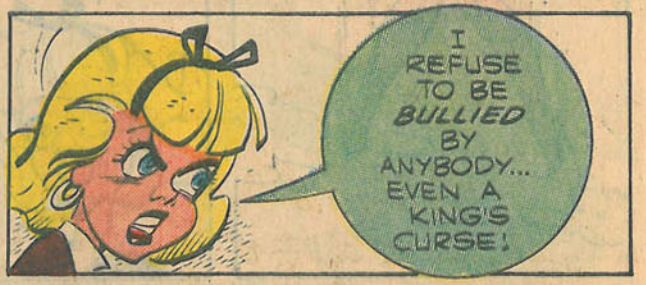


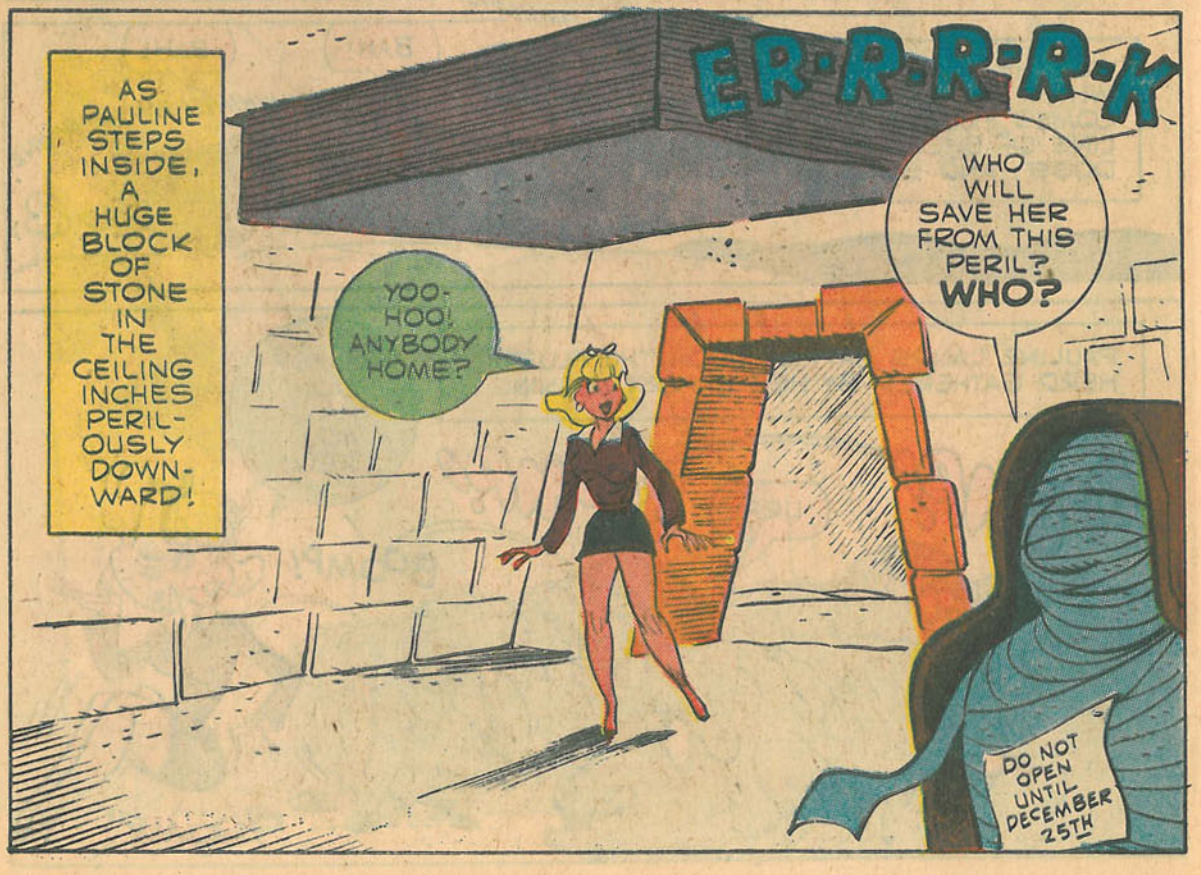
IT'S THE TOMB!



IT HAS A SIGN OVER THE DOOR!

Whoever enters This Tomb Will Soon Meet His Doom! BEWARE!

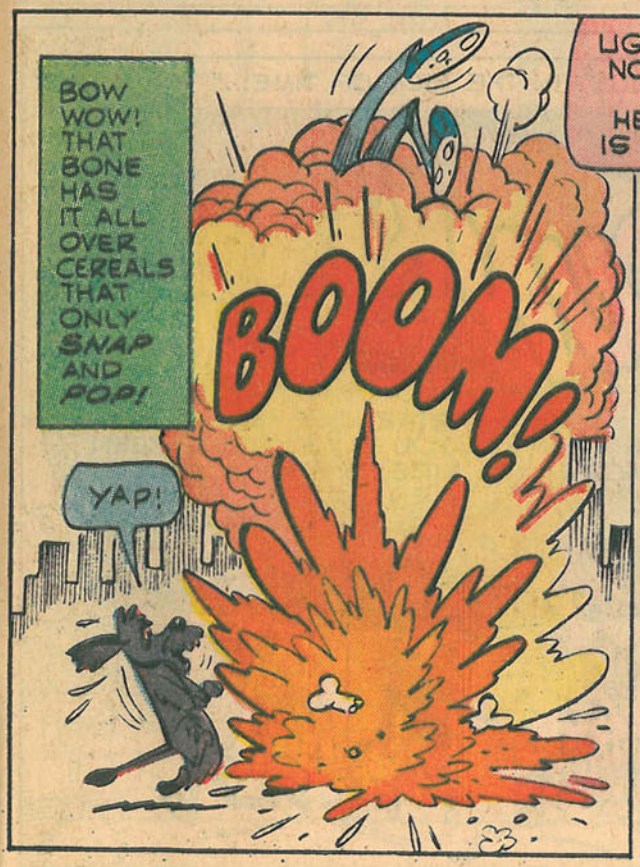

I REFUSE TO BE BULLIED BY ANYBODY... EVEN A KING'S CURSE!

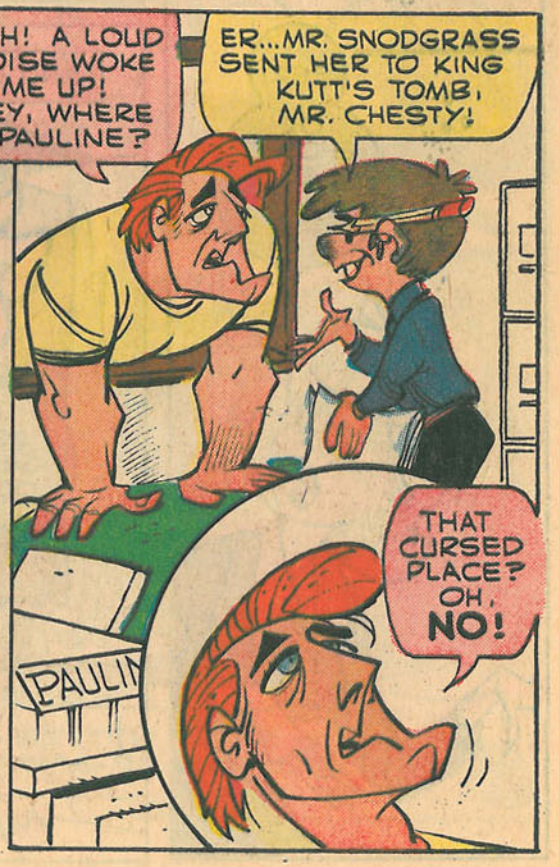

AS PAULINE STEPS INSIDE, A HUGE BLOCK OF STONE IN THE CEILING INCHES PERIL-OUSLY DOWN-WARD!
E-R-R-R-R-K
YOO-HOO! ANYBODY HOME?
WHO WILL SAVE HER FROM THIS PERIL? WHO?
DO NOT OPEN UNTIL DECEMBER 25TH

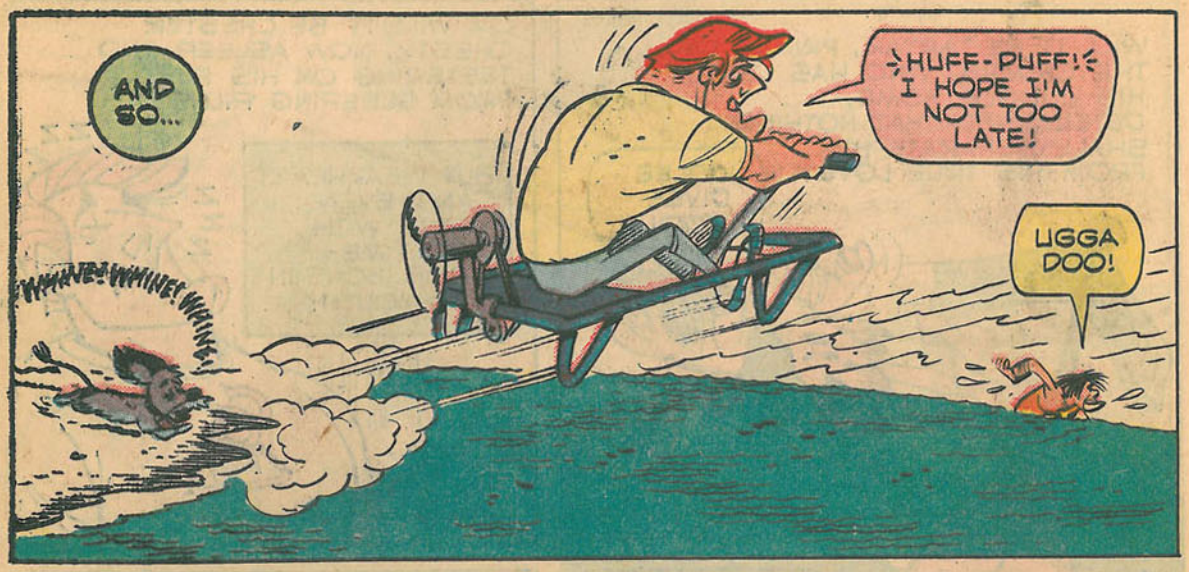
WILL IT BE TARTAR, PRINCE OF THE CHIMPS, WHO HAS LEFT HIS JUNGLE HOME, DETERMINED THAT NOTHING SHALL SEPARATE HIM FROM HIS TRUE LOVE?
KIDLEE DIVEE TOO! *
FIRST CORNER
* I'LL PURSUE HER TO THE FOUR CORNERS OF THE EARTH!

OR WILL IT BE CHESTER CHESTY, NOW ASLEEP AND TEETERING ON HIS FEET FROM SLEEPING PILLS?
BUT WEAKHEART CAN'T EVEN WHINE WITH THAT TIME-BOMB BONE IN HIS MOUTH!
ZZZ
HEALTH FOODS

KAFF!
A TIMELY SNEEZE...

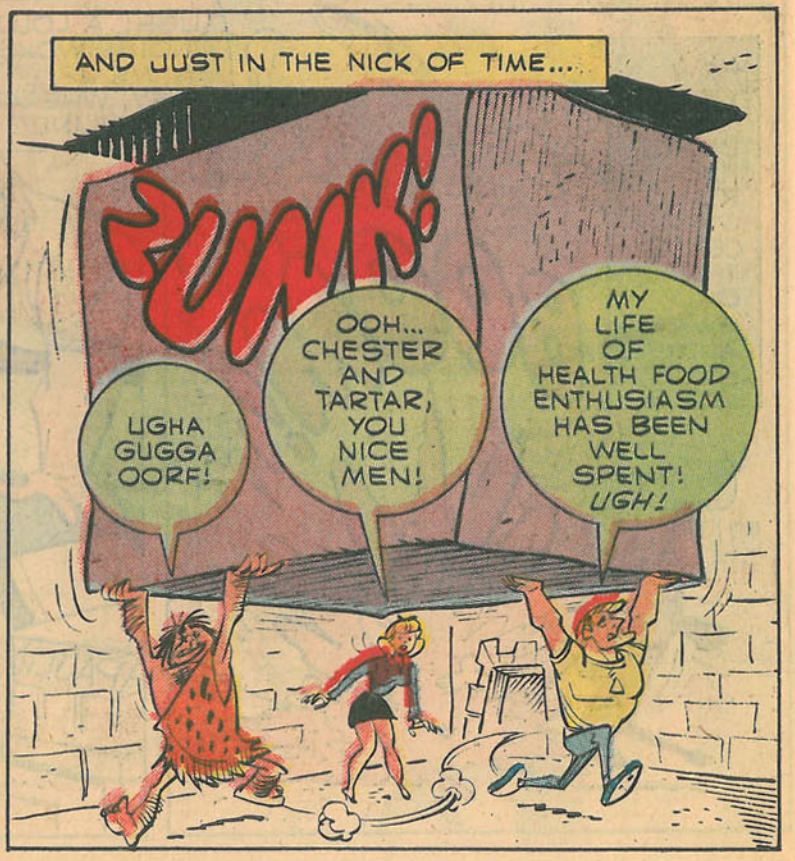

BOW WOW! THAT BONE HAS IT ALL OVER CEREALS THAT ONLY SNAP AND POP!
BOOM!
YAP!

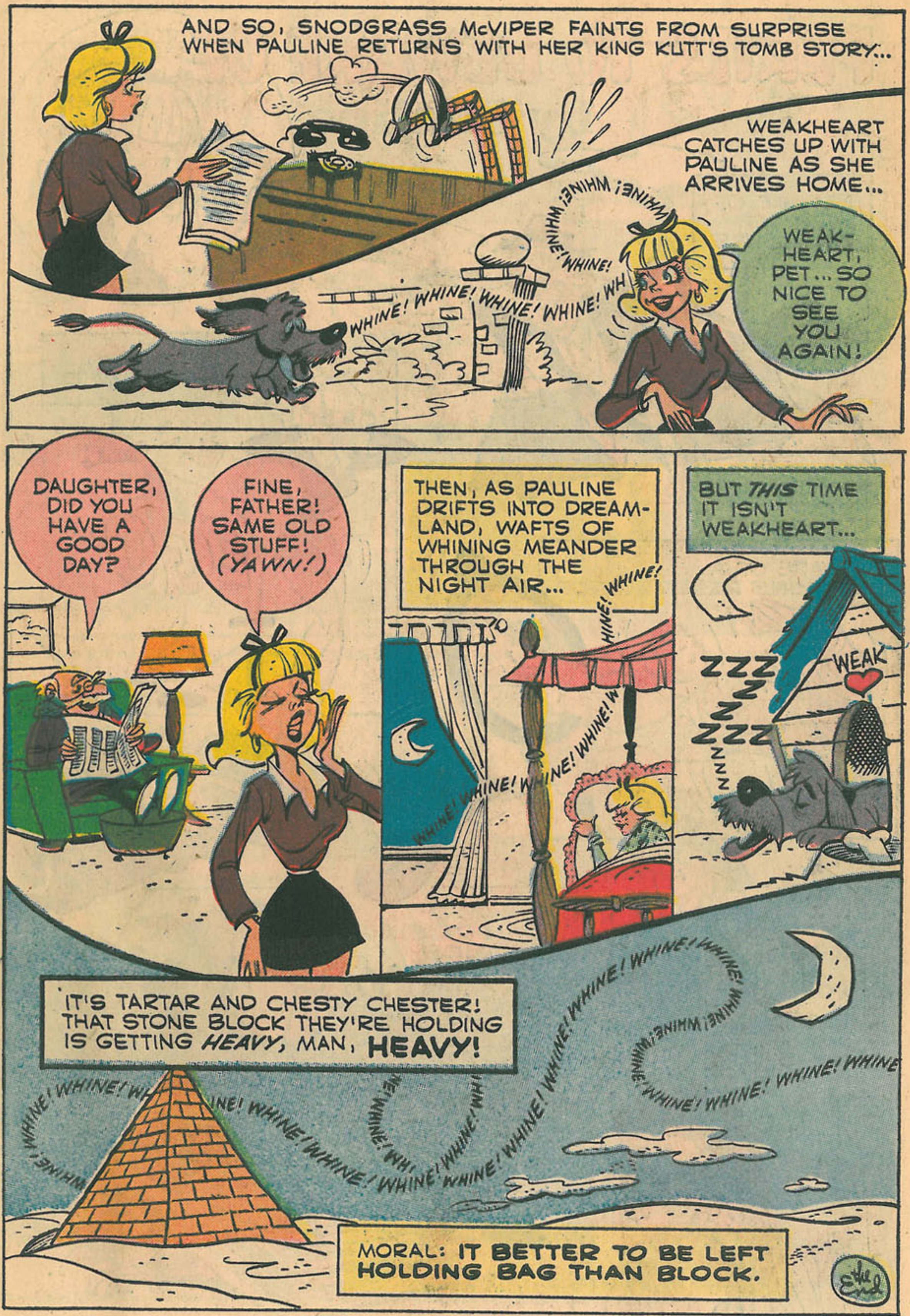

UGH! A LOUD NOISE WOKE ME UP! HEY, WHERE IS PAULINE?
ER...MR. SNODGRASS SENT HER TO KING KUTT'S TOMB, MR. CHESTY!
THAT CURSED PLACE? OH, NO!
PAULIN


AND SO...
WHINE! WHINE! WHINE!
HUFF-PUFF! I HOPE I'M NOT TOO LATE!
UGGA DOO!

THE GIGANTIC BLOCK SHUDDERS AND STARTS TO FALL...
EEK!
OR SHOULD I SAY "WHINE"?

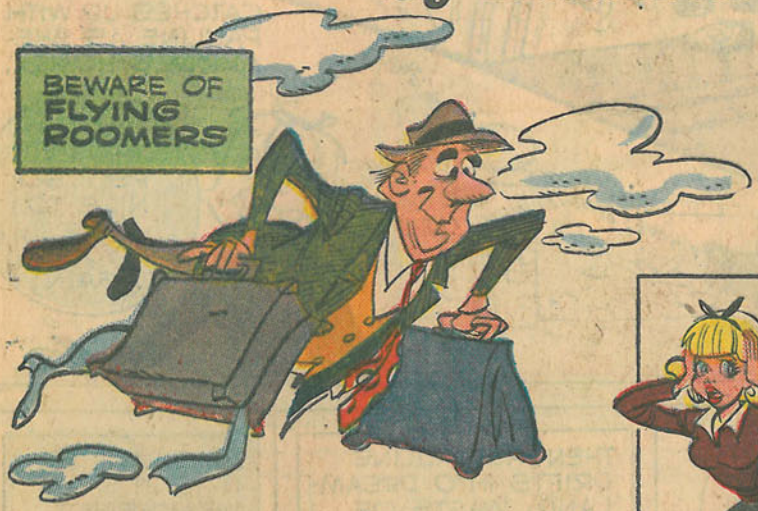
TWO STREAKS CONVERGE ON THE "EEKS"...
EEK! EEK! EEK! EEK! EEK! EEK! EEK! EEK!

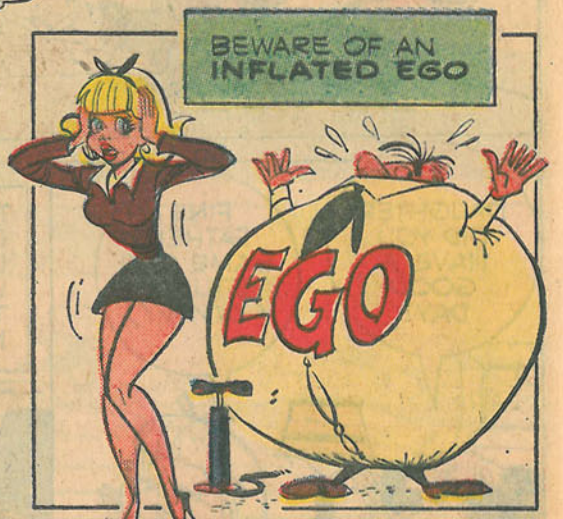

AND JUST IN THE NICK OF TIME...
ZUNK!
UGHA GUGGA OORF!
OOH... CHESTER AND TARTAR, YOU NICE MEN!
MY LIFE OF HEALTH FOOD ENTHUSIASM HAS BEEN WELL SPENT! UGH!

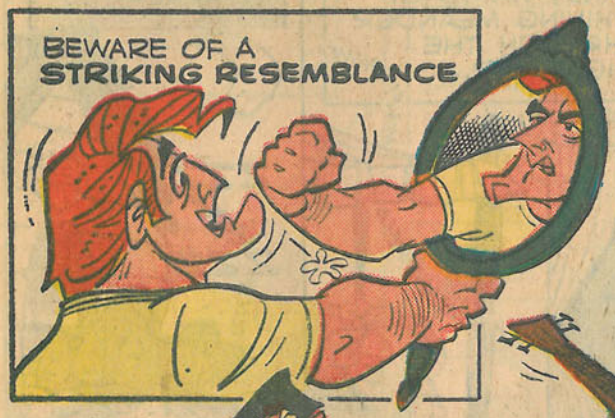

AND SO, SNODGRASS McVIPER FAINTS FROM SURPRISE WHEN PAULINE RETURNS WITH HER KING KUTT'S TOMB STORY...
WEAKHEART CATCHES UP WITH PAULINE AS SHE ARRIVES HOME...
WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WH
WEAK-HEART, PET... SO NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN!
DAUGHTER, DID YOU HAVE A GOOD DAY?
FINE, FATHER! SAME OLD STUFF! (YAWN!)
THEN, AS PAULINE DRIFTS INTO DREAM-LAND, WAFTS OF WHINING MEANDER THROUGH THE NIGHT AIR...
WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE!
BUT THIS TIME IT ISN'T WEAKHEART...
ZZZ
WEAK
IT'S TARTAR AND CHESTY CHESTER! THAT STONE BLOCK THEY'RE HOLDING IS GETTING HEAVY, MAN, HEAVY!
WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE!
MORAL: IT BETTER TO BE LEFT HOLDING BAG THAN BLOCK.
the End

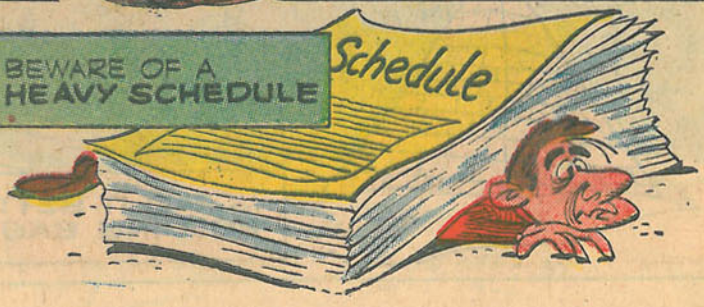
PERILS TO BEWARE OF

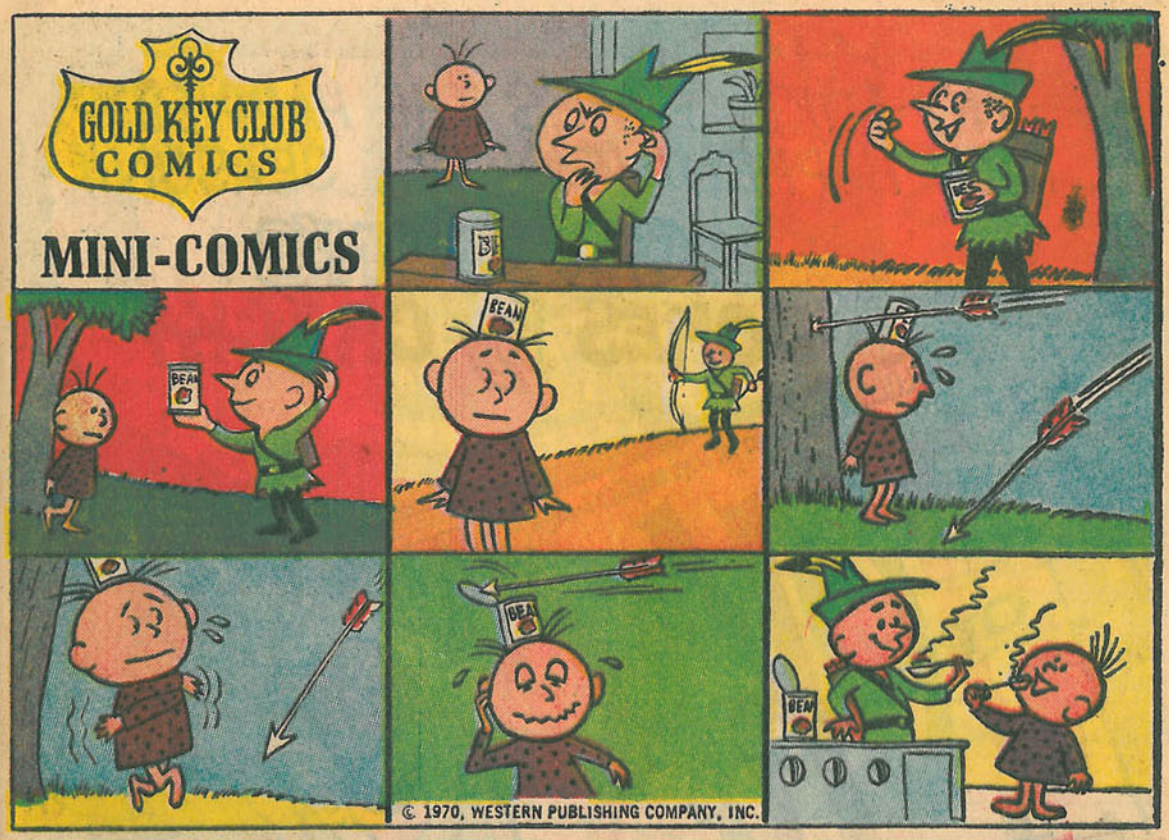
by Pauline







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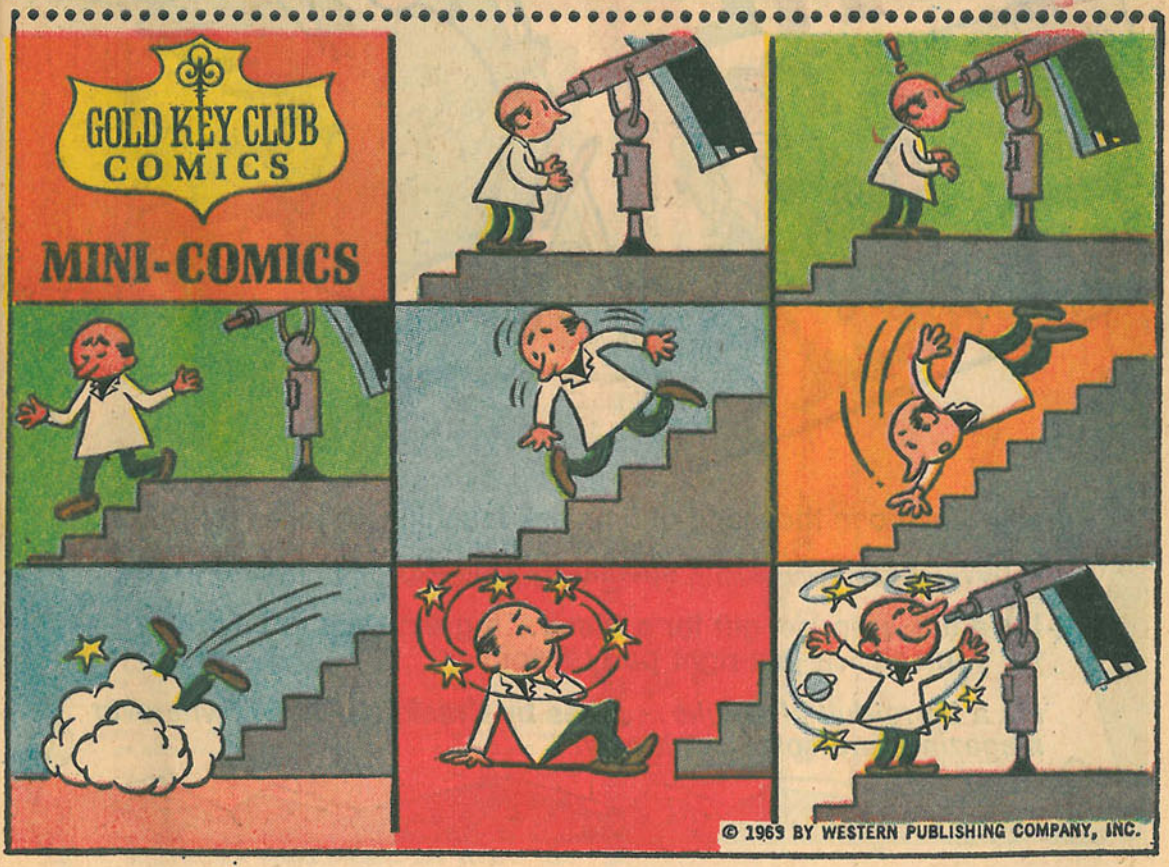
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